



KING FORNÉS STEWART

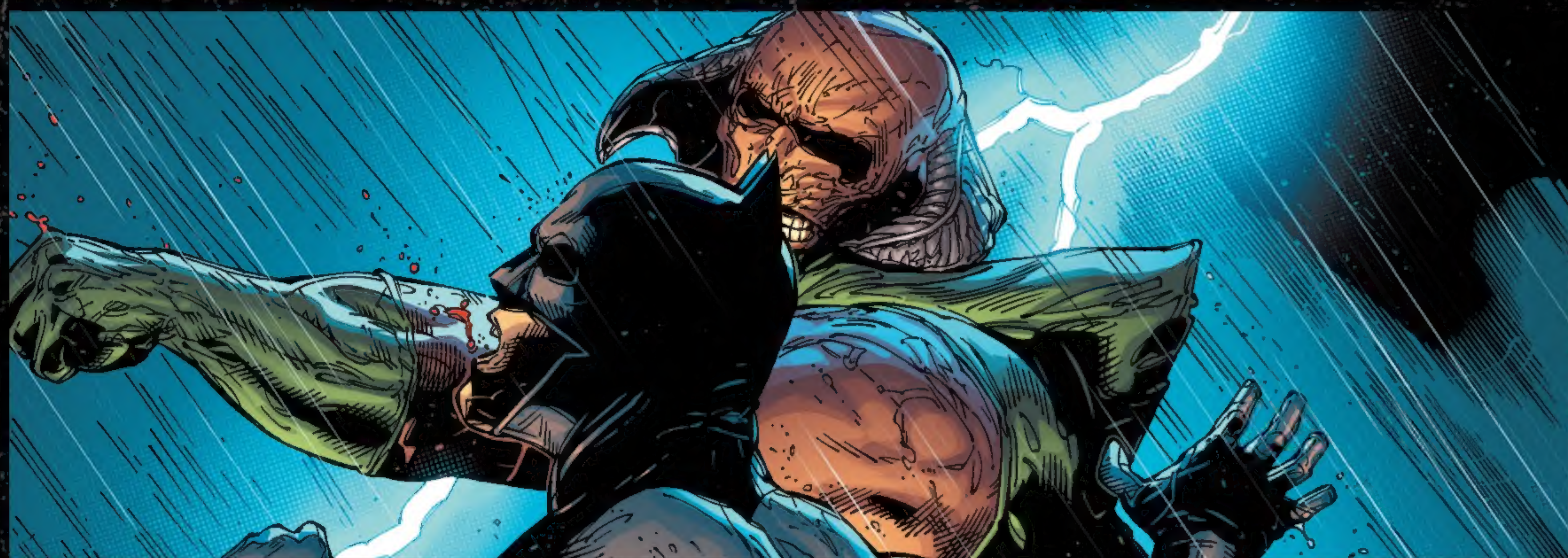
DANGER STREET

BOOK 11
CODENAME: ASSASSIN

FORNÉS

17+
MATURE

THE DARK KNIGHT FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE IN A UNIVERSE OF DANGER



WRITTEN BY

JASON AARON

IN HIS FIRST-EVER BATMAN STORY



ART BY

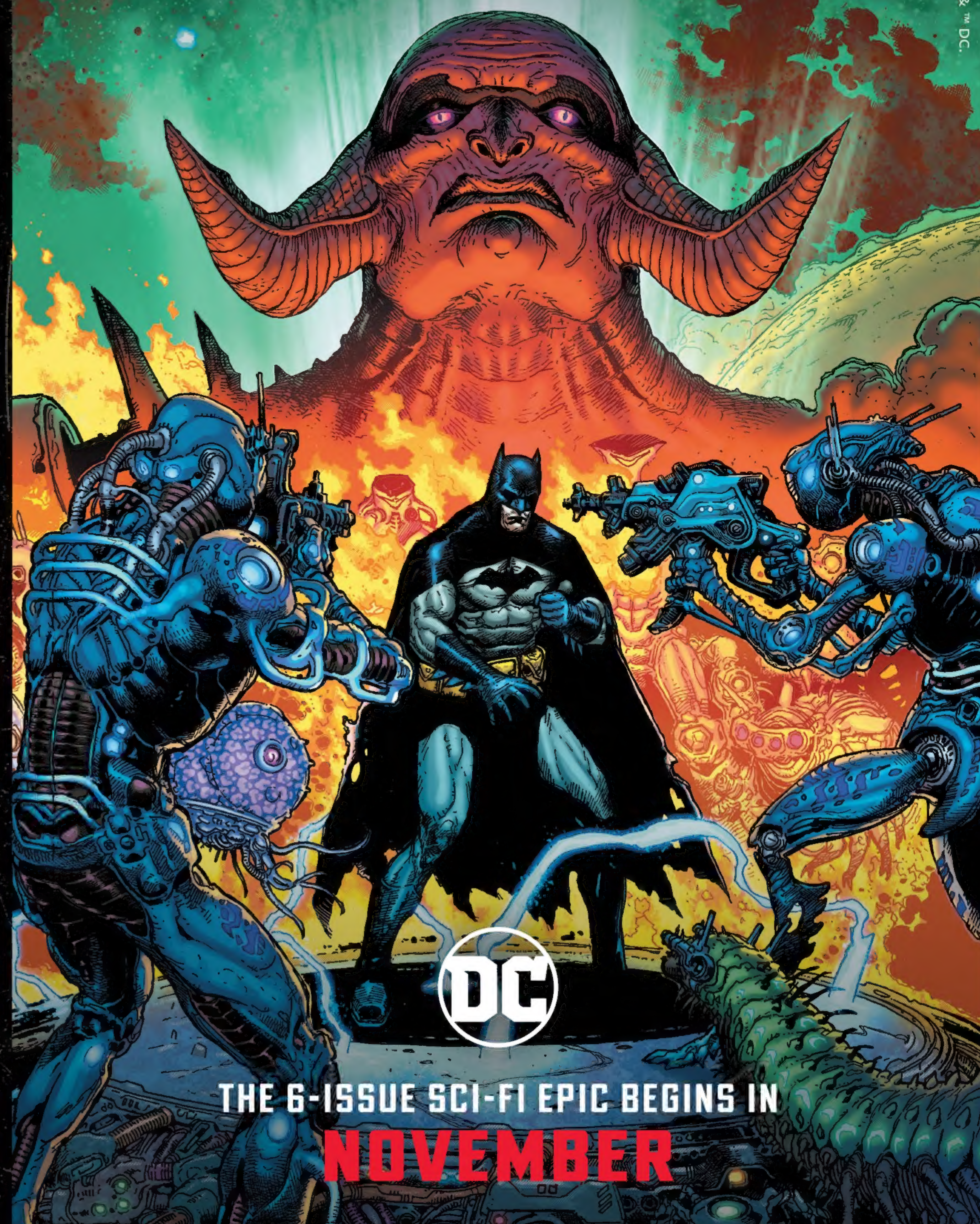
DOUG MAHNKE

THE SUPERSTAR ARTIST OF *SWAMP THING: GREEN HELL* AND *DETECTIVE COMICS*



BATMAN OFF-WORLD

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THE 6-ISSUE SCI-FI EPIC BEGINS IN
NOVEMBER

DANGER STREET

BOOK ELEVEN

CHAPTER 11: CODENAME: ASSASSIN

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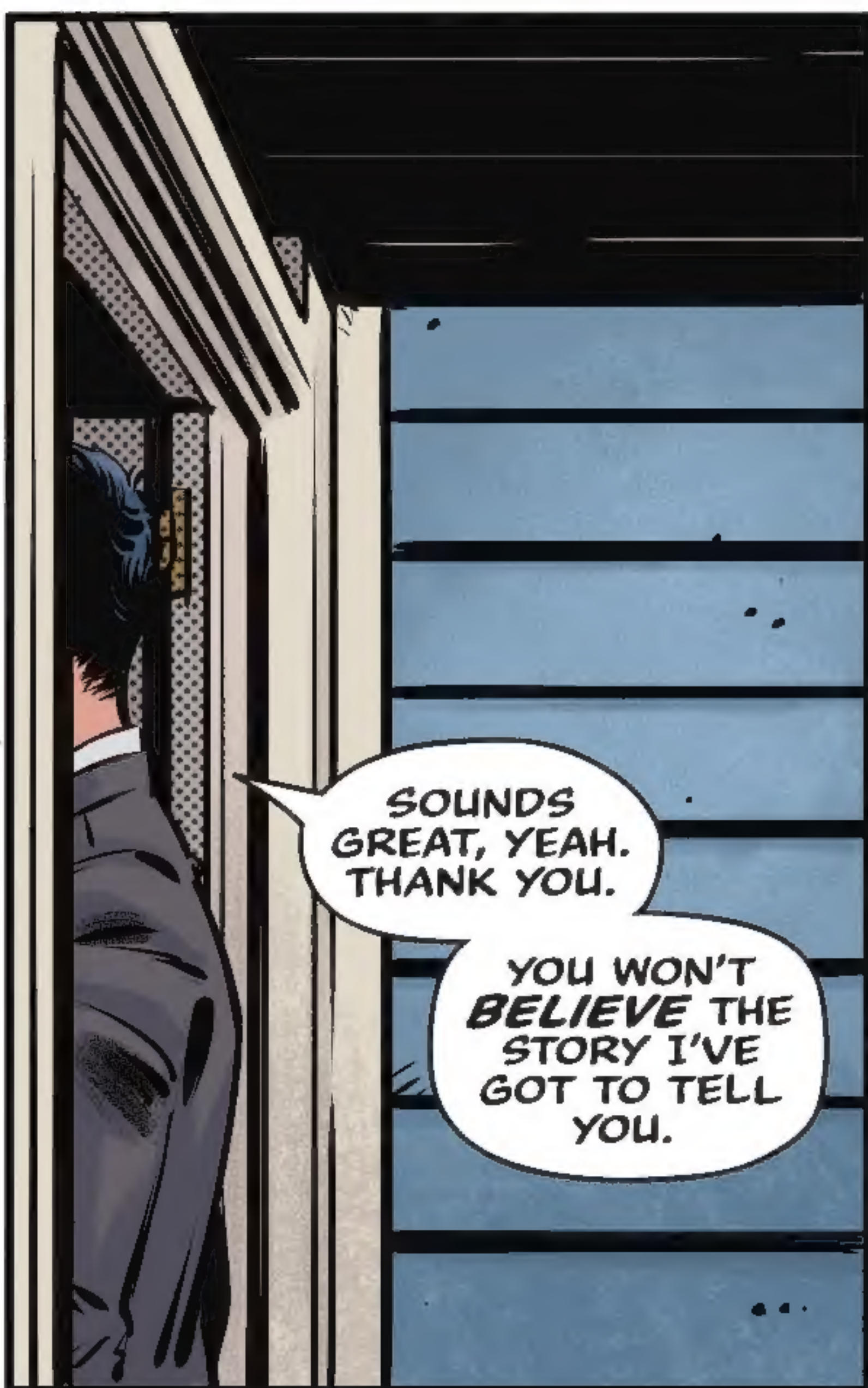
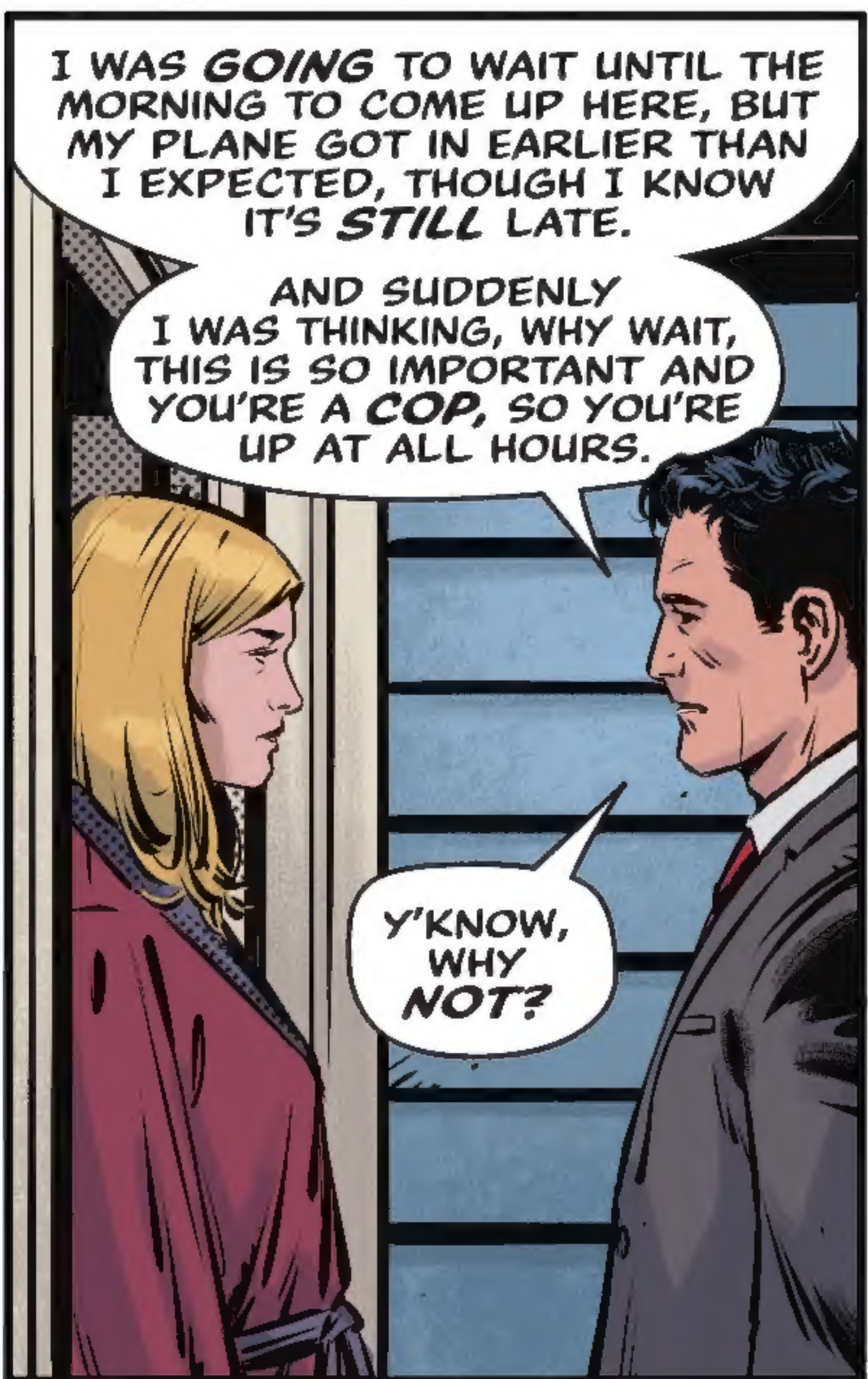
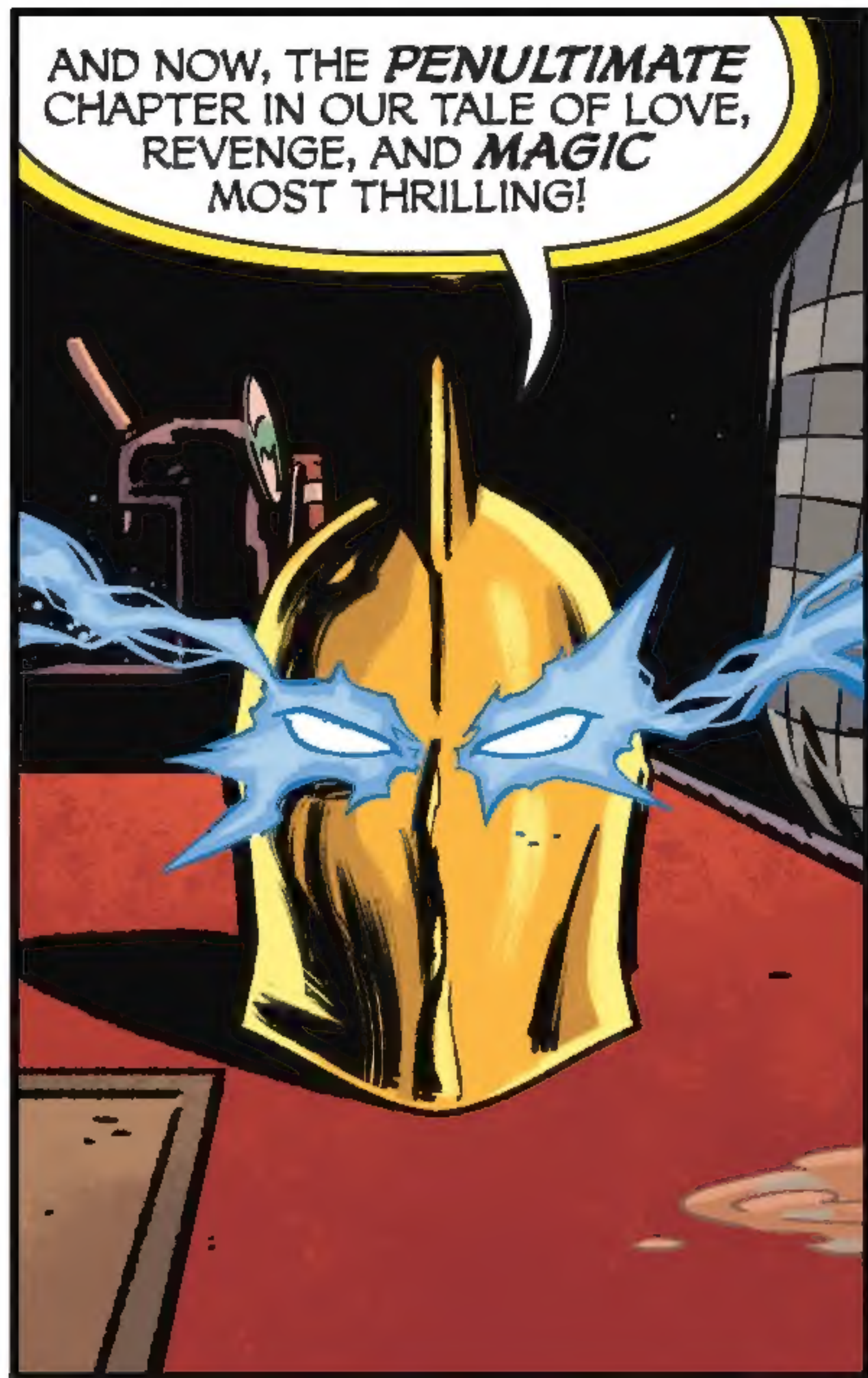
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BUT A DAY'S WALK FROM THE PRINCESS'S CASTLE, THE FLYING STEED THAT HAD TRANSPORTED THE OGRE TO HER KINGDOM SAT IDLE ON THE GROUND.



SHE WAS AN IMPRESSIVELY LARGE ANIMAL, WHICH WAS FORTUNATE.

FOR TUCKED IN HER AMPLE BELLY WERE TWO MONSTERS.

HE'S GOING TO **BETRAY** YOU! HE'S MY KNIGHT!

I PUT THE **SWORD** ON HIS SHOULDER AND EVERYTHING!

AND SIX ROGUES.

ALL WAITING IMPATIENTLY FOR THE OGRE TO COMPLETE HIS REDEMPTION QUEST AND RETURN TO THEM WITH THE POWER TO RESTORE THEIR ESSENCES.

STOP **WHINING**, STUPID.

YOU'RE SUCH A **BABY**.







FAR ABOVE, PAST THE STARS,
PAST THE HEAVENS, PAST EVEN
THE DREAMS OF MEN...

...IN THE REALM WHERE ALL THAT
WAS SUBTLE AND NUANCED HAD
BEEN LONG AGO BURNED AWAY,
LEAVING ONLY THE PUREST GOOD
AND THE MOST CORRUPT EVIL.

THERE.

A DRAGON
HAD FALLEN.





YOU DID WELL.



I CAN...
THE CRACKS...IN...
EVERYTHING...

WE'RE...
IT'S...IT'S...
DONE...



WILL THERE
BE A FIFTH
WORLD?



NO.



YOU
ARE EVER
SO SURE.

ARROGANCE
IS THE WEAKNESS
OF THE KIND.



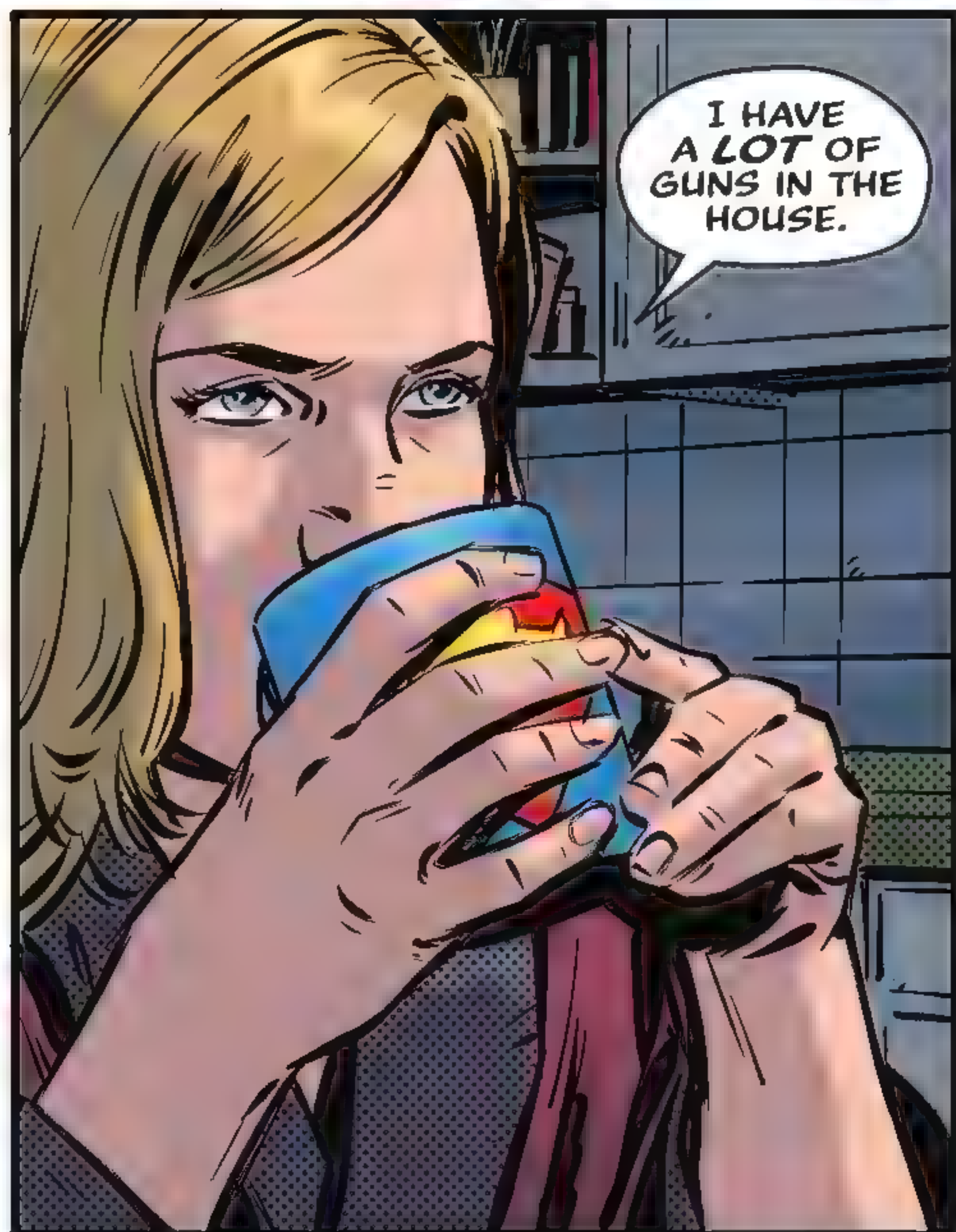
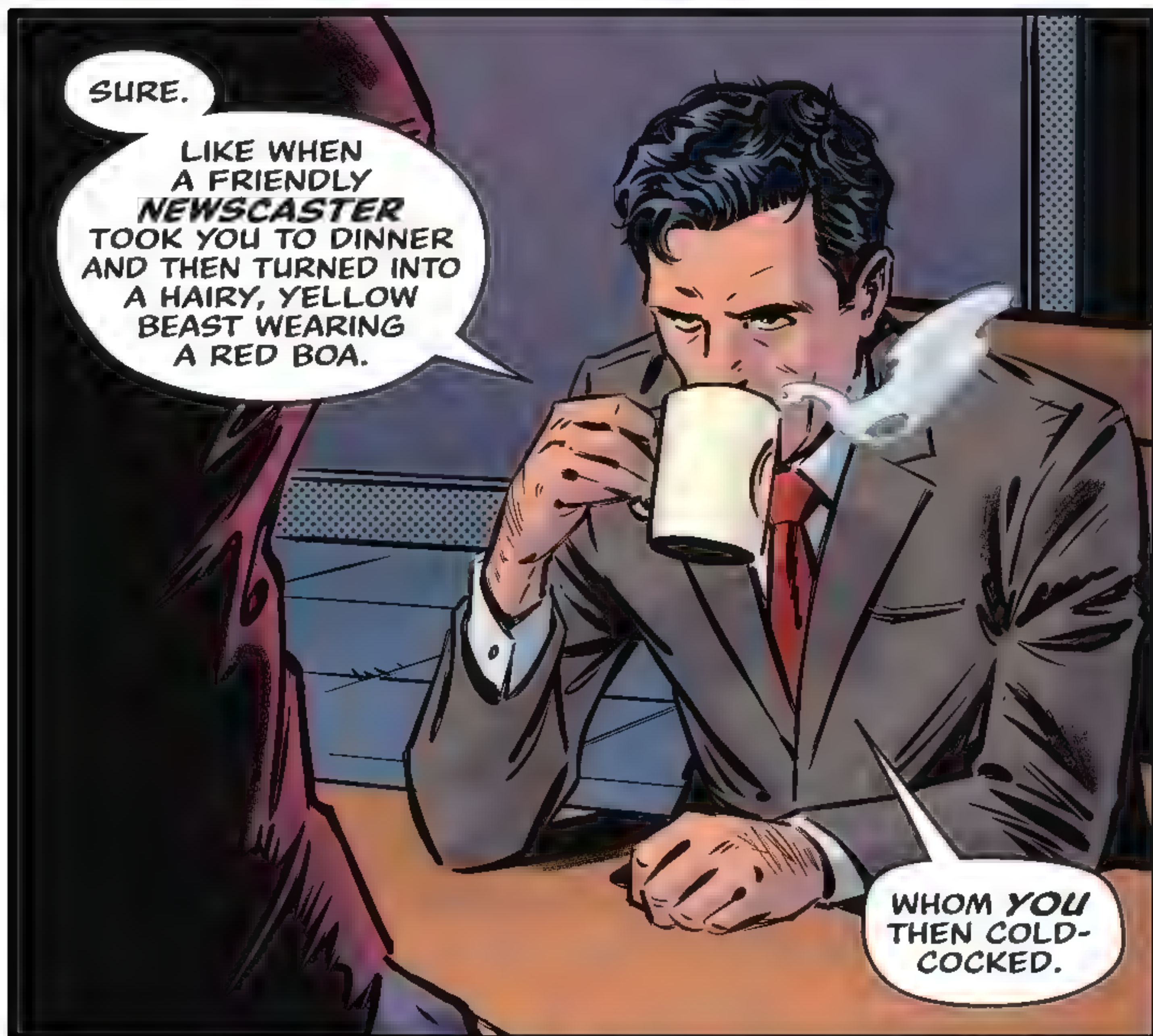
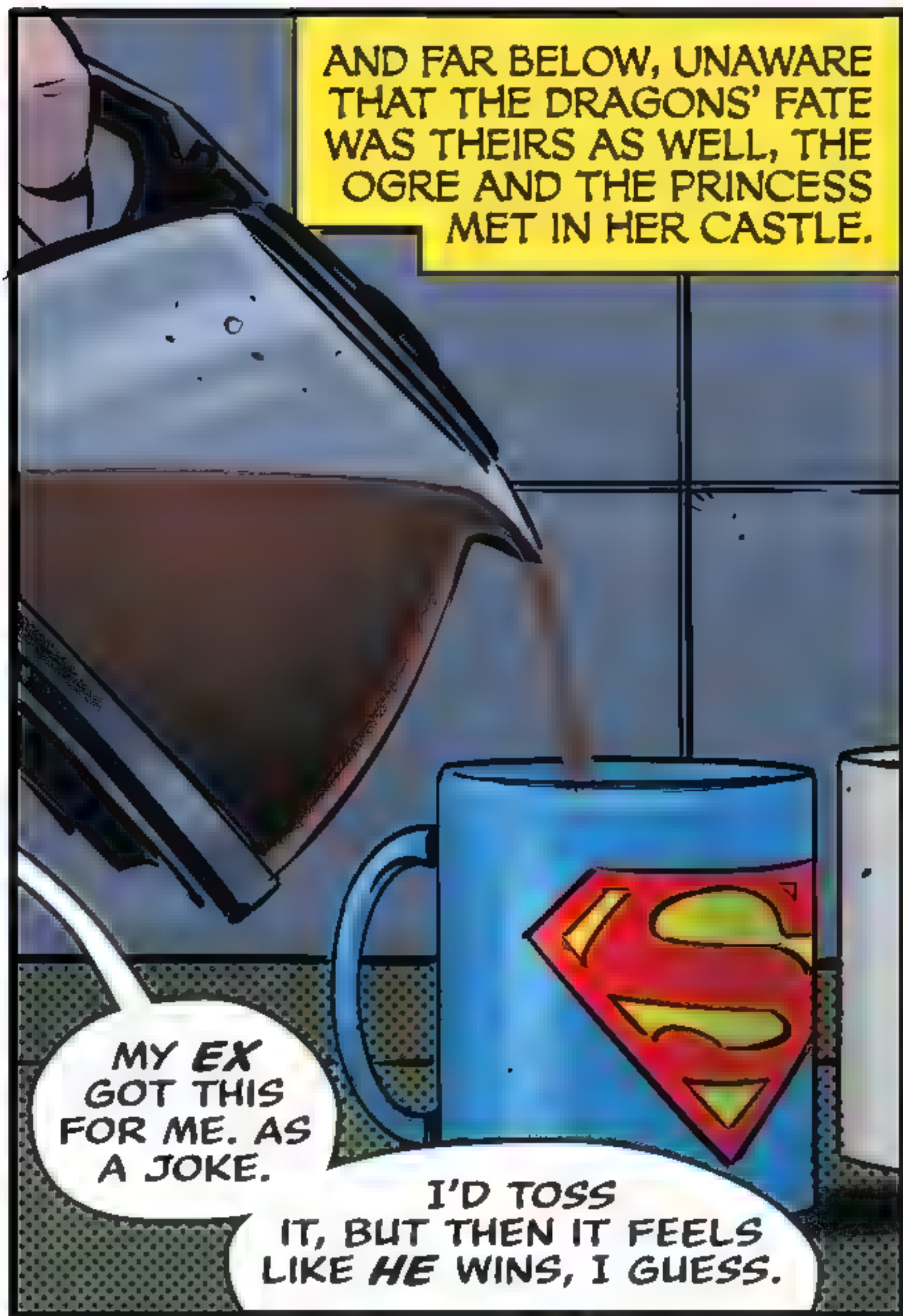
YES, AND YOU AND YOUR...
DEMONS... ARE...ARE...
RENOWNED FOR YOUR...

...MODESTY.



HEH.







DON'T SAY THAT.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M ASKING.



I KNOW WHO YOU *WORK* FOR.

AND I'M PRETTY SURE *YOU* KNOW IT TOO.

I'M NOT PLAYING THIS *GAME* WITH YOU.



YOU HAVE A *HELMET*. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT IS.

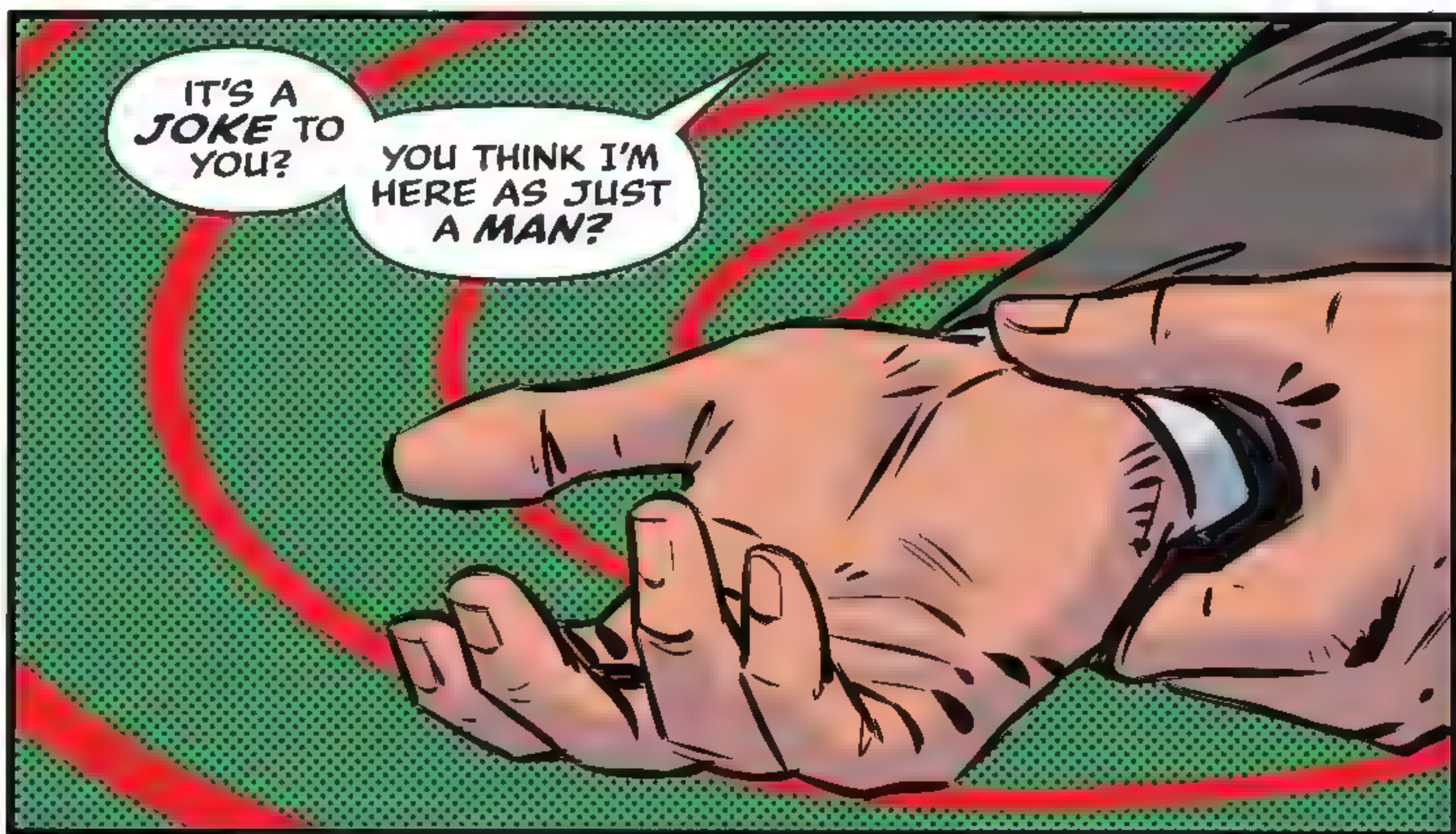
I NEED IT. IT'S IMPORTANT FOR PEOPLE THAT I'M *HELPING*.

THIS ISN'T SOMETHING THAT YOU NEED TO *FIGHT*. YOU CAN JUST *GIVE* IT TO ME.



I DIDN'T KNOW TV TALK SHOW HOSTS COULD ISSUE *WRITS* FOR EVIDENCE.

GUESS I GOT TO READ THAT *CONSTITUTION* AGAIN.



IT'S A *JOKE* TO YOU?

YOU THINK I'M HERE AS JUST A *MAN*?



AH, @##\$.



I AM THE CREEPER!

I NEED THE HELMET!

AND YOU WILL GIVE IT TO ME!



JESUS.

REALLY?



SIGH ALL RIGHT.

IT'S IN THE DRAWER. JUST OVER THERE.

GIVE ME A SEC.



IT'S TO **SAVE** PEOPLE, OKAY? THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE. MAYBE I MADE IT, AND I'M TRYING TO CORRECT THAT.

YOU'RE A **COP**. YOU HAVE TO APPRECIATE THAT.



YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.

I'M A **COP**.



AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR...

...WHATEVER THE HELL, BEING DRESSED LIKE **THAT** AT THIS HOUR IN MY HOUSE AND DOING WHATEVER THIS IS YOU'RE DOING.

GOT TO BE AGAINST **SOME** LAW.



OKAY?
NOW, WHY
DON'T YOU LIE
ON THE FLOOR
WHILE I CALL
IT IN.

WHAT?!
WOMAN, IS THIS
A JOKE?! DO YOU
WANT ME TO
LAUGH?!



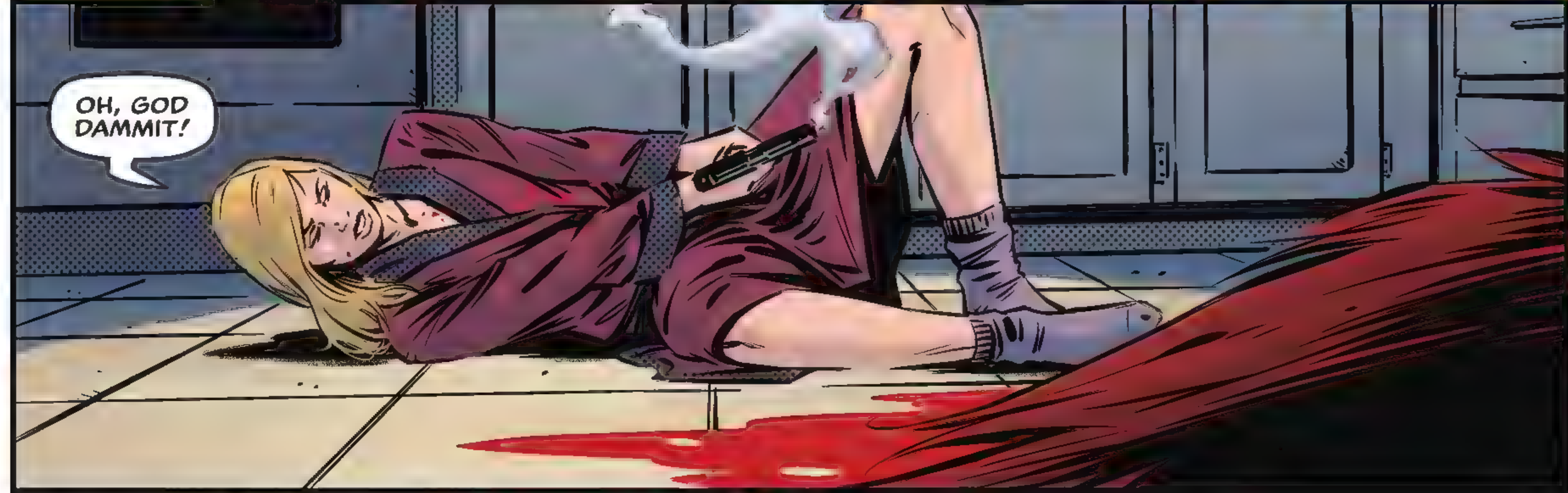
NO,
JACK, I JUST
WANT--



BLAMM

BLAMM

@##\$!



OH, GOD
DAMMIT!

OUTSIDE OF THE PRINCESS'S PALACE, A BENEVOLENT, GRACIOUS PRINCE AND A SCRAPPY YOUNG LAD SAT IN THEIR CARRIAGE EYEING THE REDOUBTABLE MOAT AHEAD.



THE PRINCE HAD SPENT THE PREVIOUS DAY WORKING WITH THE SON OF DRAGONS TO DIG UP THE BODY OF THE LAD'S GREAT FRIEND.



THAT BODY WAS PLACED IN THE LADS' SACRED CRYPT WHILE ALL PARTIES INVOLVED CONSPIRED ON HOW THEY MIGHT REVIVE IT AND THUS SAVE EXISTENCE.



A PLAN WAS DEVELOPED, AND THE PRINCE AND THE LAD SET OUT TO EXECUTE IT.



UNFORTUNATELY, THAT PLAN WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE BOOM OF A MAGIC WAND.



AND THE TWO COMPANIONS WERE FORCED TO SCRAPE TOGETHER A NEW SCHEME IN THE MERE MOMENTS AVAILABLE TO THEM.



WHICH WAS MORE PALATABLE TO ONE THAN THE OTHER.



THE LAD UNDERSTOOD PERFECTLY
THE INSTRUCTIONS OF HIS PRINCE.



@%#.

BUT UNDERSTANDING AND
OBEYING ARE TWO DIFFERENT
ACTIONS ENTIRELY.



WARLORD.

AND WHILE IT IS TRUE THAT A
GOOD, STRONG, WELL-RAISED LAD
IS ALWAYS WELL-VERSED IN THE
SUBTLE ART OF COMPREHENSION...



"STAY."

LIKE
A #z%w#@
DOG.

...THEY NEVER DO CARE MUCH
FOR THE NECESSITY OF
ACQUIESCING.



YOU DIDN'T
EVEN ROLL
DOWN THE WINDOW
SOME! THAT @#%LL
GET YOU IN
TROUBLE!

AND SO IT COMES AS NO SHOCK
THAT THE LAD IGNORED EVEN
THIS WELL-GIVEN WARNING.



YOU
HEAR
ME?

GREEK

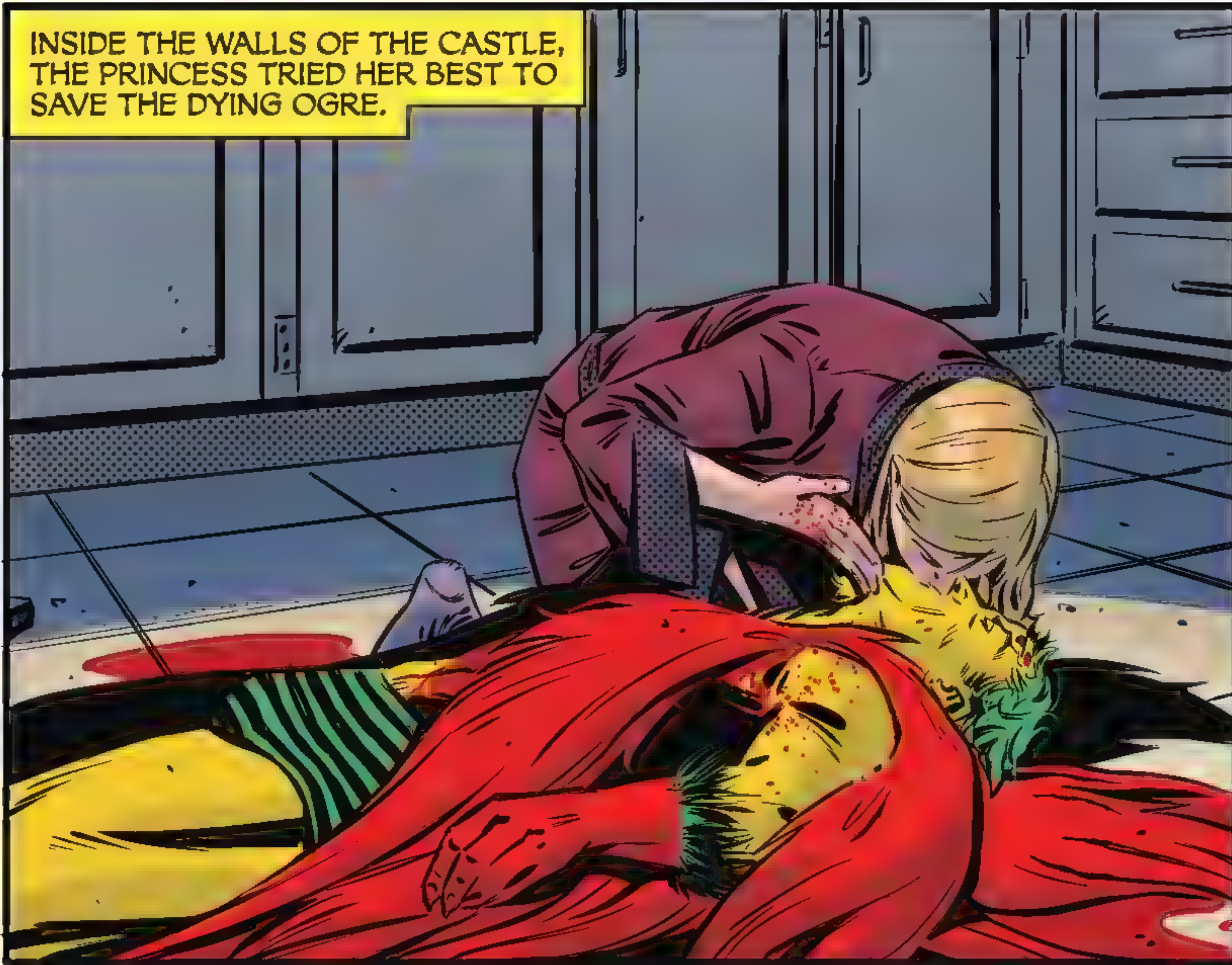
BUT IN THE END, WAS THAT NOT
TO THE BENEFIT OF ALL?



YOU'RE IN
ALL SORTS
OF #z%w#@
TROUBLE!

CLANG

INSIDE THE WALLS OF THE CASTLE, THE PRINCESS TRIED HER BEST TO SAVE THE DYING OGRE.

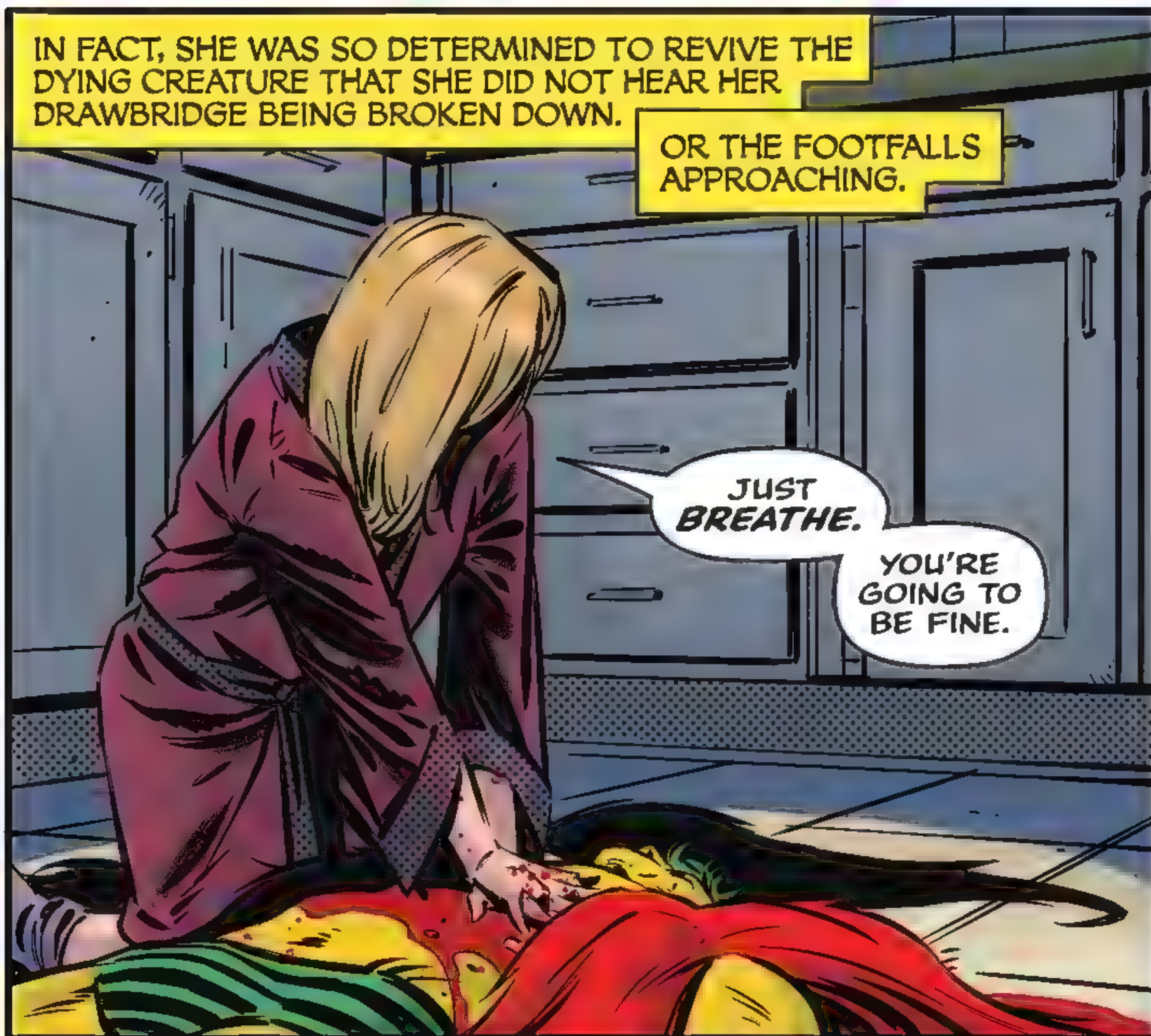


WHICH WAS, ONE MIGHT SAY, A RATHER KIND ACT--THE KIND OF ACT YOU'D EXPECT FROM ONE OF HER GRACE AND FORTITUDE.



IN FACT, SHE WAS SO DETERMINED TO REVIVE THE DYING CREATURE THAT SHE DID NOT HEAR HER DRAWBRIDGE BEING BROKEN DOWN.

OR THE FOOTFALLS APPROACHING.



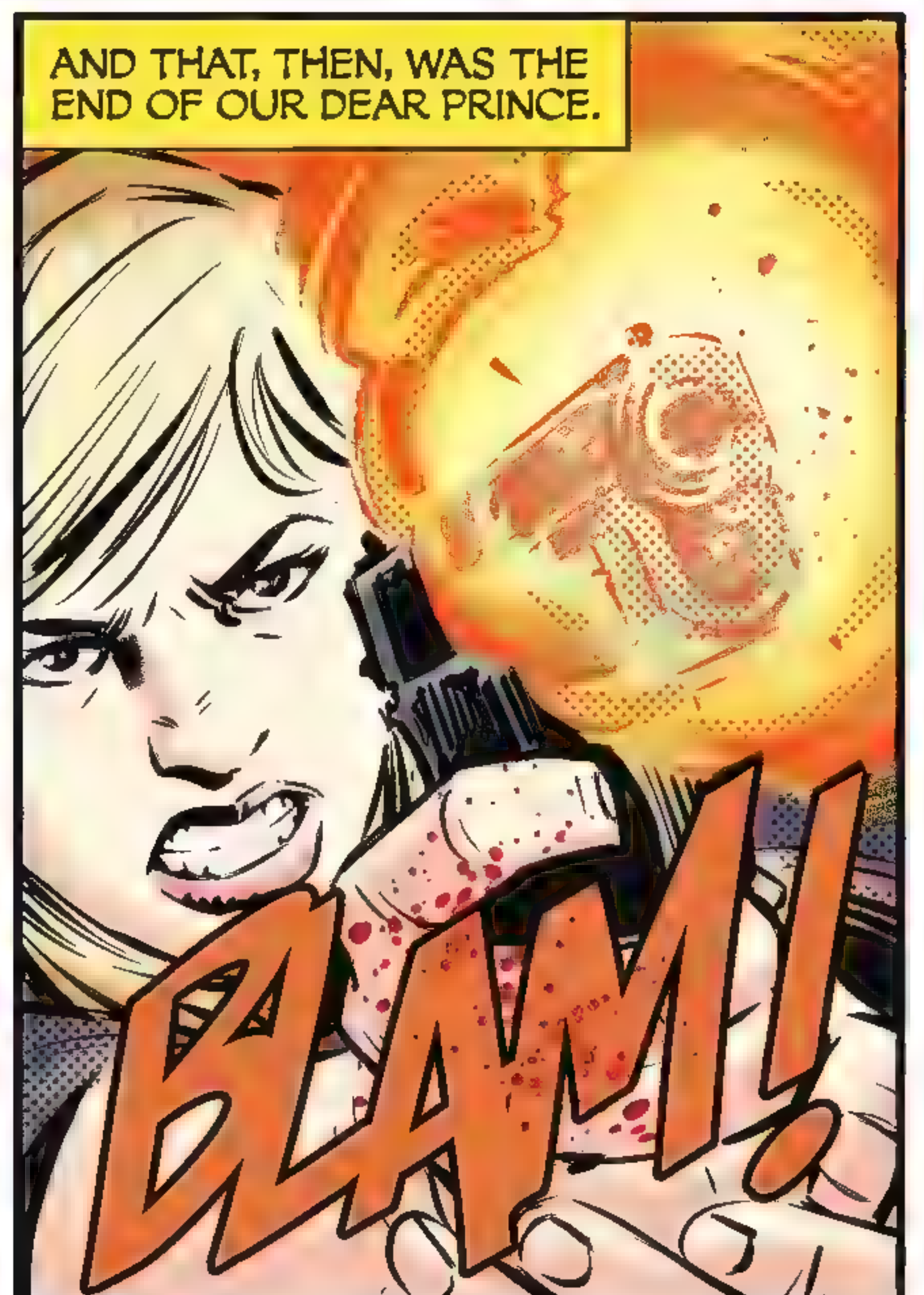
THUS, WHEN THE PRINCE FINALLY ENTERED HER HALL, SHE WAS CAUGHT UNAWARE.

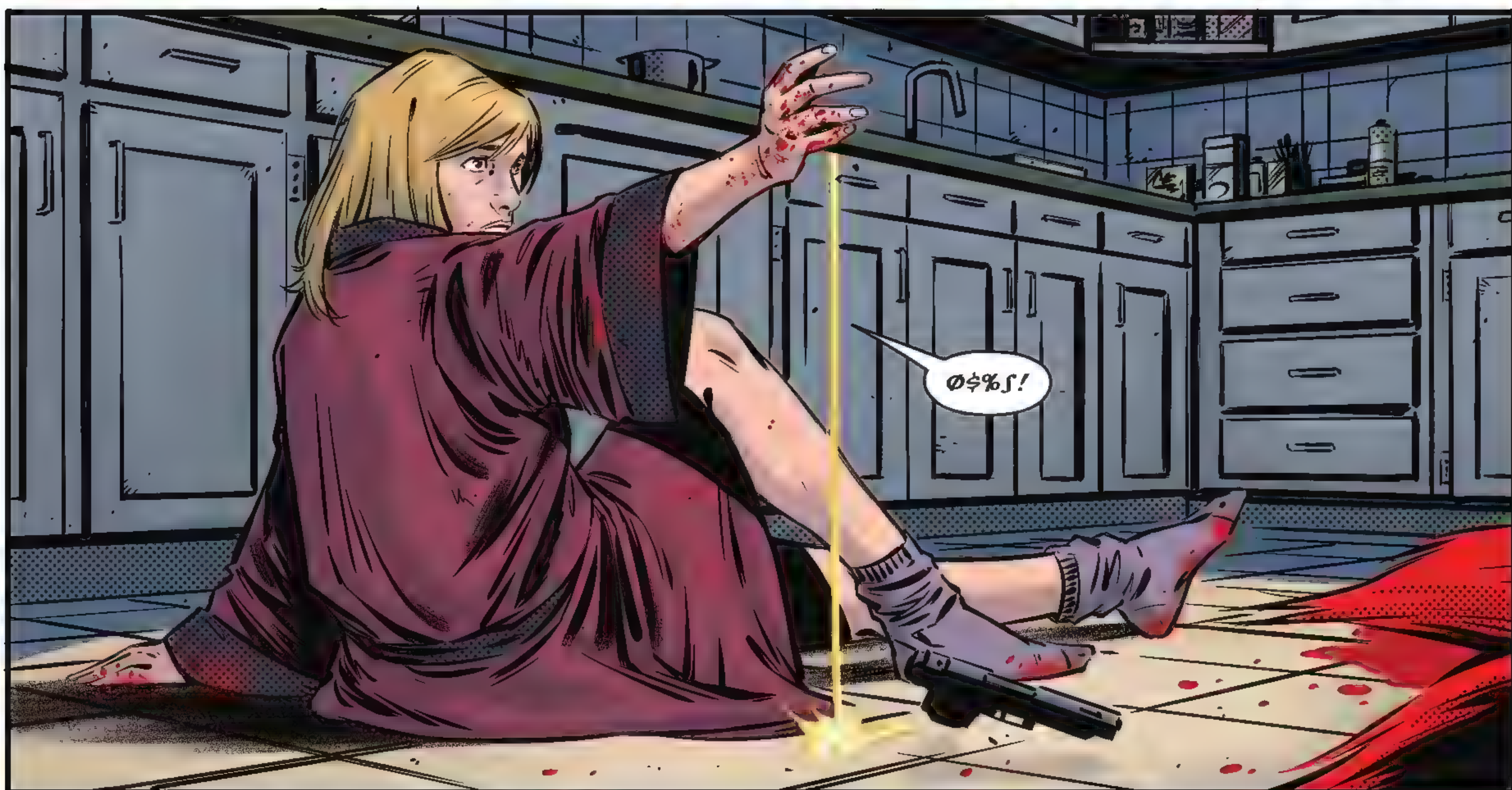


AND IN A STATE OF FRIGHT, SEEING HIS WEAPON, RECOGNIZING HIM AS THE FUGITIVE RAPSCALLION SHE ONCE IMPRISONED, SHE TOOK IMMEDIATE ACTION.



AND THAT, THEN, WAS THE END OF OUR DEAR PRINCE.





BUT A *WISP* OF A MOMENT LATER,
OUR MOST HONORABLE LAD BECAME
THE THIRD VISITOR TO THE PRINCESS'S
CASTLE THAT NIGHT.

WARLORD?!
WHERE YOU
AT?!

THE FIRST
VISITOR WAS
NOW DEAD.

YOU HEAR THAT
GUNSHOT?!

THE SECOND...
SIMILARLY DECEASED.

WARLORD?!
WHERE YOU
AT?!

WALKING IN THEIR
FOOTSTEPS WAS
THEREFORE A
TERRIBLY
DANGEROUS
PATH TO TAKE.

NON-FAT?

BUT AS YOU HAVE SEEN,
THESE LADS TREAD WHERE
OTHERS MIGHT NOT.

LADY
COP?

AND THAT HAS MADE
ALL THE DIFFERENCE.



DON'T...

PLEASE,
DON'T CALL
ME **LADY**
COP.

IT
REALLY
PISSES ME
OFF.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE LADS' SANCTUARY, THE SON OF DRAGONS DELIVERED WORD OF THE COMING APOCALYPSE.

I HAVE SPOKEN WITH MY FATHERS.

THEY HAVE MADE THEIR **ATTEMPT**. IT WAS NOT ENOUGH.

THE **SKY** WILL NOW **FALL**.

THE LADS TOOK THE NEWS IN STRIDE.

HEY, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT. THAT'S **COOL**, MAN.

KRUNCH HAS TWO DADS TOO. **THEY'RE COOL**.

YEAH. **THEY'RE COOL**.

WE ARE SOON TO BE **CRUSHED** BY THE WEIGHT OF ALL THAT IS ABOVE.

Darkseid is.

AH, DUDE, DON'T WORRY ABOUT **THAT**. NON-FAT'S ON IT.

I'M KIND OF A **PROFESSIONAL** AT MOCKING HIM, BUT NON-FAT'S, LIKE, **SURPRISINGLY SOLID**.

Y'KNOW, FOR A GUY THAT FALLS OVER IF A **FLY SNEEZES**.

THE GODS HAVE **FAILED**, AND YOU NOW EXPECT ME TO HAVE FAITH IN A **CHILD**?

Darkseid is.

AND **SMASH!** KRUNCH IS DOWN!

BANANAS ONCE AGAIN HAS EMERGED AS THE **UNDISPUTED** CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!

I THINK MY CONTROLLER'S BROKE. LET'S DO IT AGAIN.

THIS IS NOT HOW I EXPECTED TO DIE.

Darkseid is.

BACK AT THE PRINCESS'S PALACE, THE LADS' BELOVED COMRADE EXPLAINED TO HER HIGHNESS HIS ONCE-LOFTY PLAN FOR RESCUING THE REALM.

SO I WAS LIKE, I KNOW WHO HAS THE MASK THAT CAN REVIVE GOOD LOOKS AND GET THE **ATLAS SOUL** AND ALL THAT.

AND I WAS LIKE, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW **LADY COP**--SORRY--SHE PLAYS BY THE RULES.

SHE'S **NEVER** GIVING IT UP. SHE'S GOING TO HOLD ON TO IT WITH THAT **DEATH GRIP** SHE'S GOT.

AND **HE** WAS ALL, THEN WE NEED TO **TAKE IT** FROM HER.

I'LL WAIT UNTIL SHE'S **ASLEEP**, SO IT WON'T BE A THING.

AND THEN I'LL GO IN AND FIND IT AND GET IT.

AND THEN HE'S LIKE, WHERE DOES SHE LIVE, AND I WAS LIKE, I KNOW, BUT I CAN'T TELL IT, 'CAUSE IT'S, LIKE, **FIFTY** TURNS.

SO I HAD TO GO **WITH**. AND HE WAS ALL PUTTING UP A FRONT ABOUT THAT, BUT I SAID I **HAD** TO, AND I WON, BECAUSE, Y'KNOW... LIKE, **ME**.

SO WE WENT AND I SHOWED HIM **YOUR** PLACE AND WE WAITED FOR THE LIGHTS TO GO OUT SO HE COULD DO THE THING.

THEN THIS OTHER DUDE GOES IN, AND WE'RE LIKE, WHO'S **THAT**, BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW, SO WE WAITED AND THEN THERE WERE #~\$%~@ SHOTS.

SO **WARLORD** RUSHES IN BECAUSE HE'S THE JUSTICE LEAGUER OR WHATEVER, AND HE JUST WANTS **ME** TO STAY IN THE TRUCK. HE TOLD ME I HAD TO.

BUT **WHATEVER**, I DIDN'T.

AND THAT'S THE **WHOLE** STORY RIGHT THERE.

BEGINNING TO #~\$%~@ END.

THE PRINCESS CONSIDERED THIS TALE AND THEN ASKED A QUESTION.



THE BIG GUY. **ATLAS**. THIS GUY WHO CAN SAVE THE... WHATEVER.

I GOT **HIM** AT THE MORGUE. CAN'T WE JUST USE THAT **SPELL** THING THESE GUYS GOT FROM THE GREEN TEAM TO BRING **HIM** BACK?

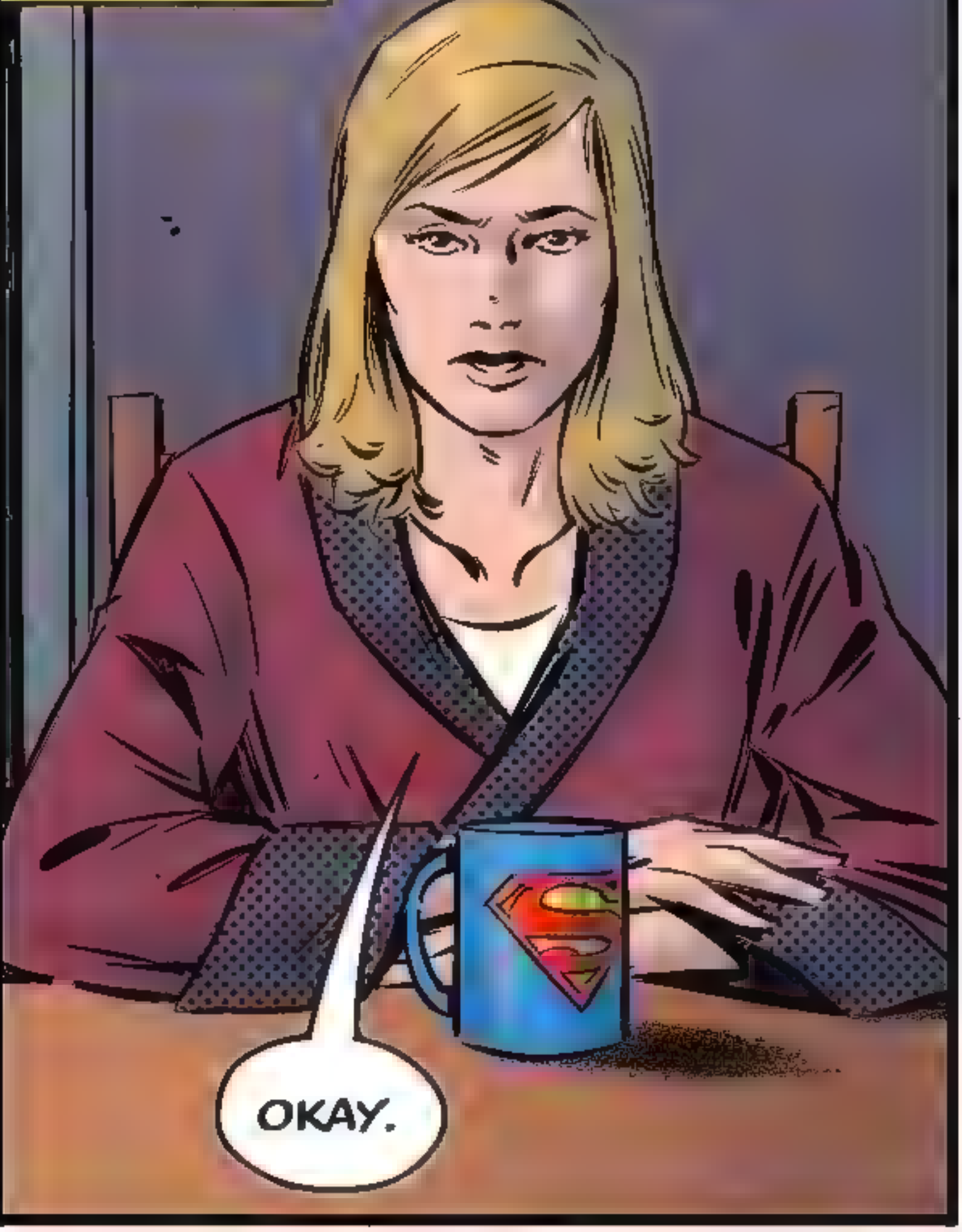


I ASKED THAT @£%#!

THAT **ORION** DUDE SAYS **ATLAS**, LIKE, **GAVE** HIS SOUL AND, LIKE, **POWER** AND @#πø AWAY, AND THAT WAS #~£%ω#@ THAT.

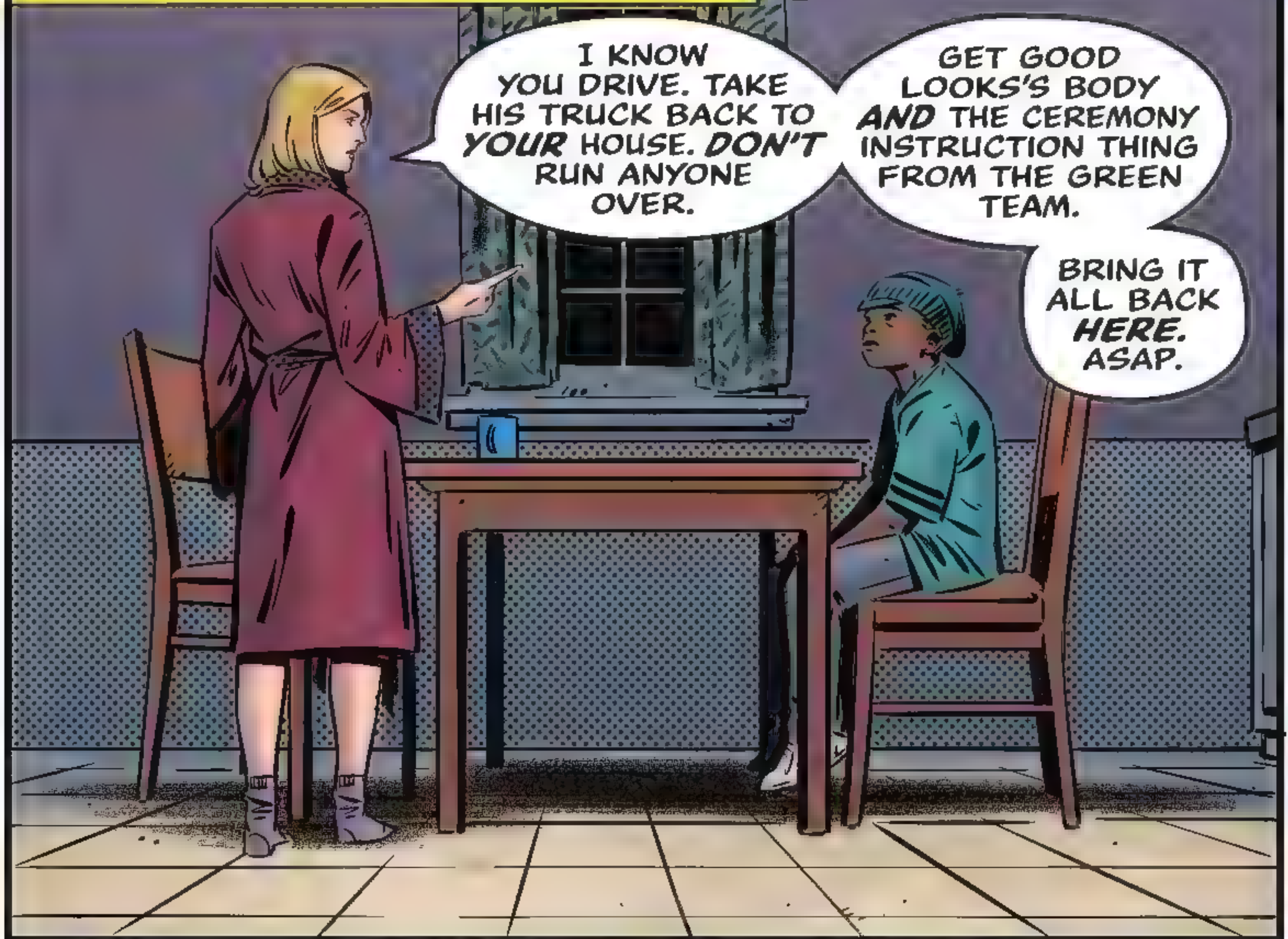
THERE'S **NOTHING** THERE TO BRING BACK. IT'S **ALL** IN GOOD LOOKS.

HAVING MADE HER INQUIRY, THE PRINCESS TOOK A LONG MOMENT TO UNDERSTAND ALL THAT WAS HAPPENING AND THAT HAD HAPPENED.



OKAY.

WHEN SHE SPOKE AGAIN IT WAS WITH TOTAL CONFIDENCE, A LEADER ISSUING ORDERS.



I KNOW YOU DRIVE. TAKE HIS TRUCK BACK TO **YOUR** HOUSE. **DON'T** RUN ANYONE OVER.

GET GOOD LOOKS'S BODY **AND** THE CEREMONY INSTRUCTION THING FROM THE GREEN TEAM.

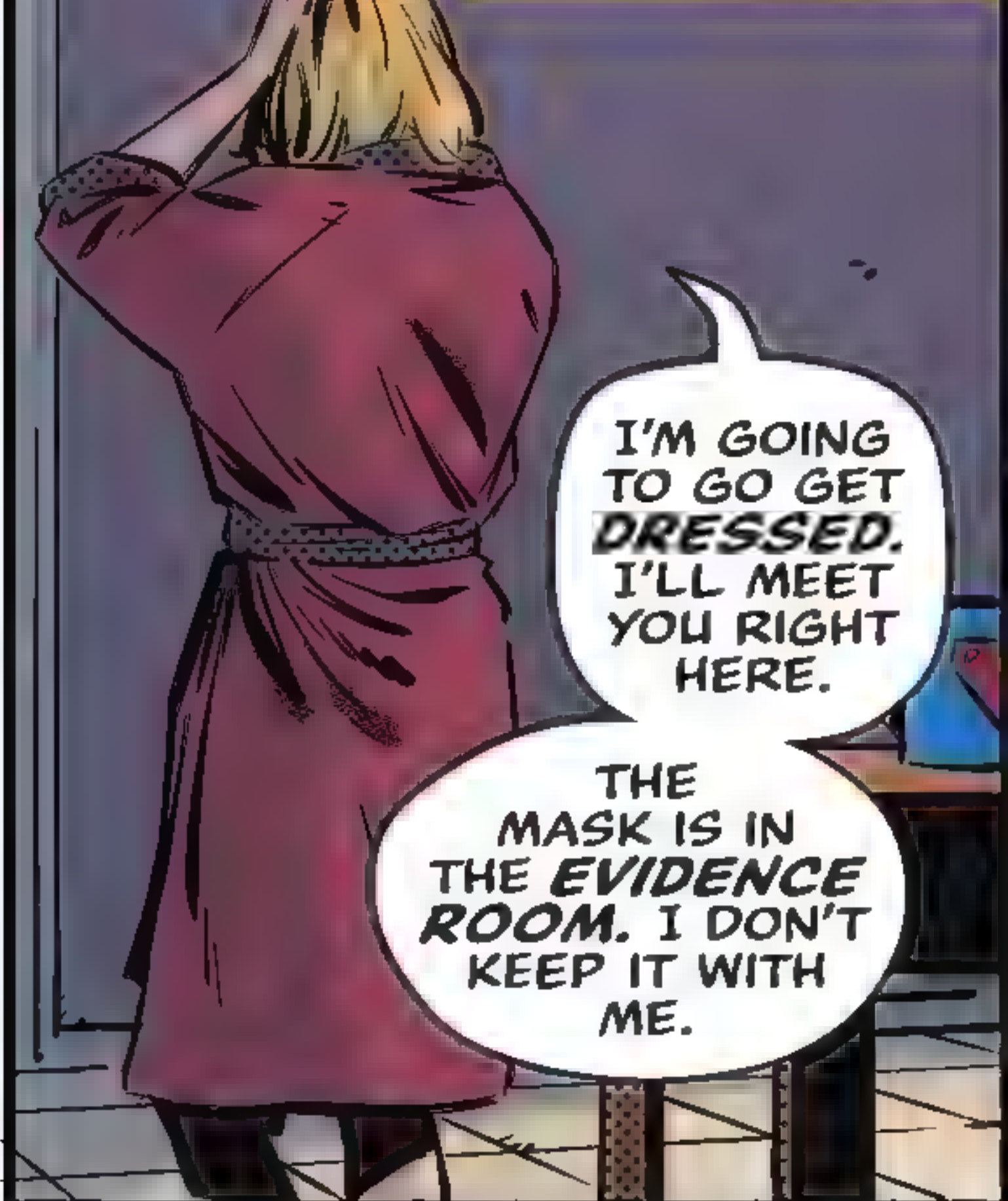
BRING IT **ALL** BACK **HERE**. **ASAP**.

THE LAD WAS TAKEN ABACK BY THIS MARTIAL TONE.



WHAT? SERIOUSLY?

FOR THOUGH HE HAD BEEN ACQUAINTED WITH HER HIGHNESS FOR MANY YEARS, THOUGH THEY HAD SHARED MANY A CONVERSATION, HE STILL DID NOT TRULY KNOW HER.



I'M GOING TO GO GET **DRESSED**. I'LL MEET YOU RIGHT HERE.

THE MASK IS IN THE **EVIDENCE ROOM**. I DON'T KEEP IT WITH ME.

NOT UNTIL THAT MOMENT.



JUST LIKE THAT?

FOR THEN HE FIRST RECOGNIZED THAT WHAT HE ONCE ASSUMED TO BE WEAKNESS IN THE PRINCESS WAS IN FACT HER GREATEST STRENGTH.



I SPEAK, OF COURSE, OF HER HOPE FOR A BETTER WORLD.

NON-FAT, I GOT **TWO** DEAD SUPER-HEROES IN MY BREAKFAST NOOK. YOU SAY YOU GOT A WAY TO BRING PEOPLE BACK TO **LIFE**.

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? **NOT** #~£%ω#@ TRY IT?



NOT FAR FROM THE LAD'S REVELATION, A GREAT AND HORRID MONSTER TRIED TO ASSERT HIS OWN WILL OVER OTHERS, AS THE PRINCESS HAD JUST DONE.

PUT THAT
DOWN!
IT'S NOT
A TOY!



THE RESULTS, HOWEVER, WERE MARKEDLY DIFFERENT.

I BET I CAN
DO IT IN ONE
STROKE!

NEVER LOST
SEVEN ARMS
IN A DAY
BEFORE.



THAT **SWORD** IS
WORTH MORE THAN
YOUR LIVES!

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT I
TRADED FOR
THAT?!



YES!

OH,
THERE IT
GOES.

SHINK



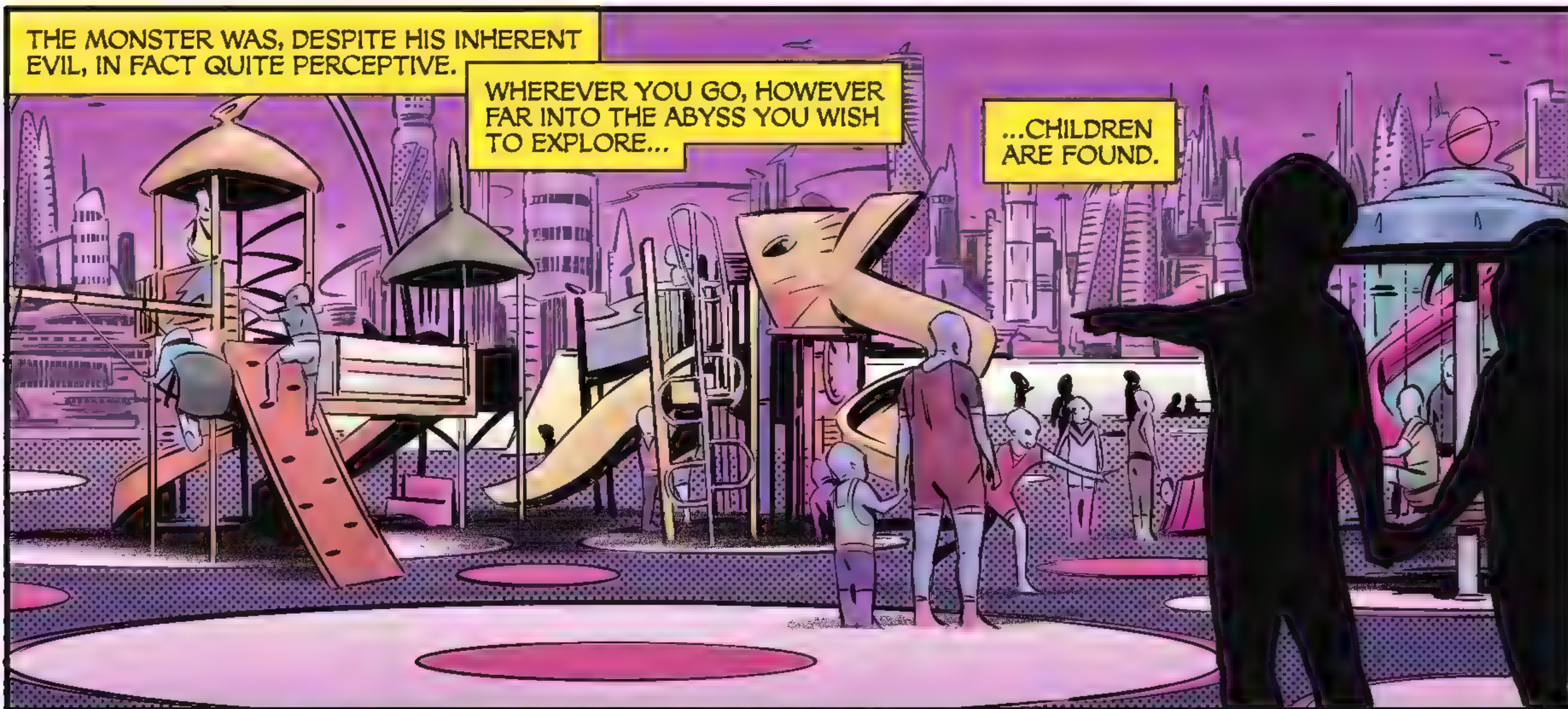
CHILDREN.

JUST...
EVERYWHERE.

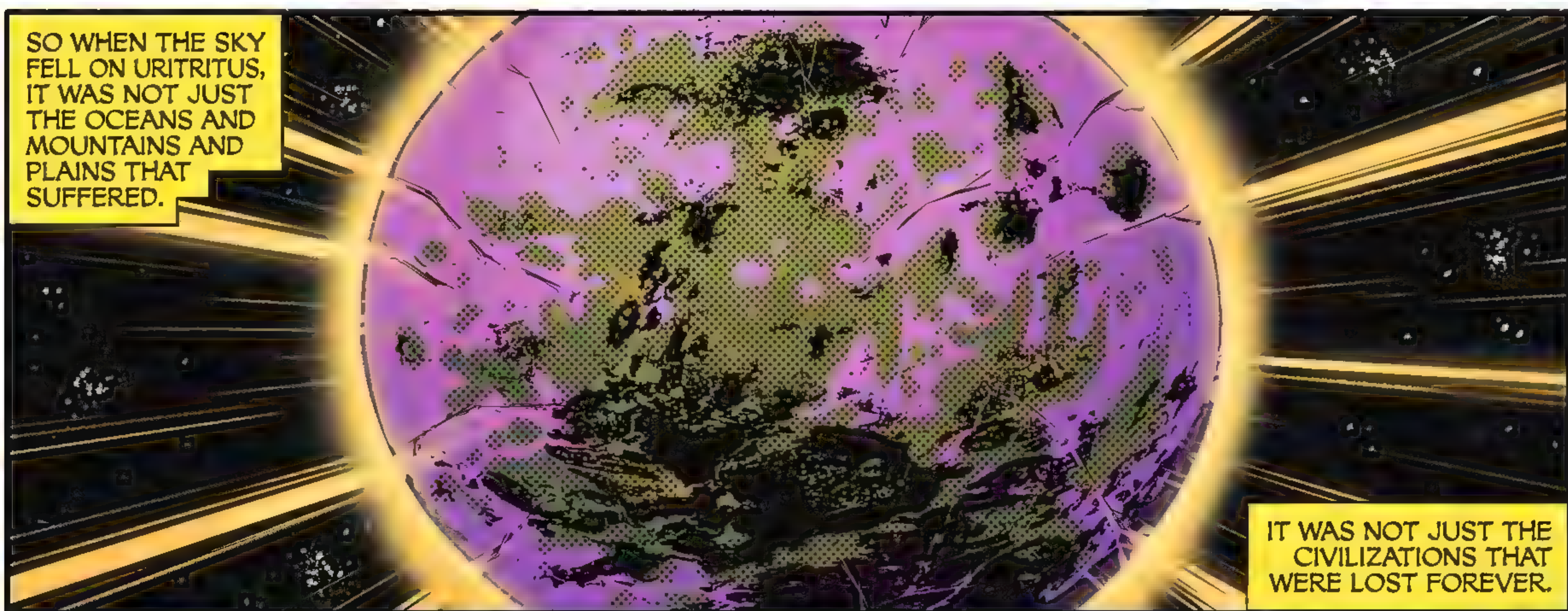
THE MONSTER WAS, DESPITE HIS INHERENT EVIL, IN FACT QUITE PERCEPTIVE.

WHEREVER YOU GO, HOWEVER FAR INTO THE ABYSS YOU WISH TO EXPLORE...

...CHILDREN ARE FOUND.



SO WHEN THE SKY FELL ON URITRITUS, IT WAS NOT JUST THE OCEANS AND MOUNTAINS AND PLAINS THAT SUFFERED.



IT WAS NOT JUST THE CIVILIZATIONS THAT WERE LOST FOREVER.

IT WAS ALSO ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS AT PLAY OUTSIDE OR SLEEPING PEACEFULLY IN THEIR ROOMS WITH THEIR STUFFIES TUCKED IN THEIR ARMS.



IT WAS ALL THE YOUNG ONES DREAMING OF ALL THE STORIES TO WHICH THEY ARE ETERNALLY DRAWN.

LEGENDS OF OGRES AND PRINCESSES AND PRINCES AND NOBLE LADS AND DRAGONS AND KNIGHTS AND ROGUES AND MONSTERS...



SOME DISTANCE, BUT NOT ALL THAT MUCH DISTANCE, FROM THE NEWLY DEAD LANDS, THE PRINCESS OF OUR TALE SEARCHED A SECRET CHAMBER FOR THE ONE OBJECT THAT MIGHT SHIELD THOSE STILL LEFT ALIVE.

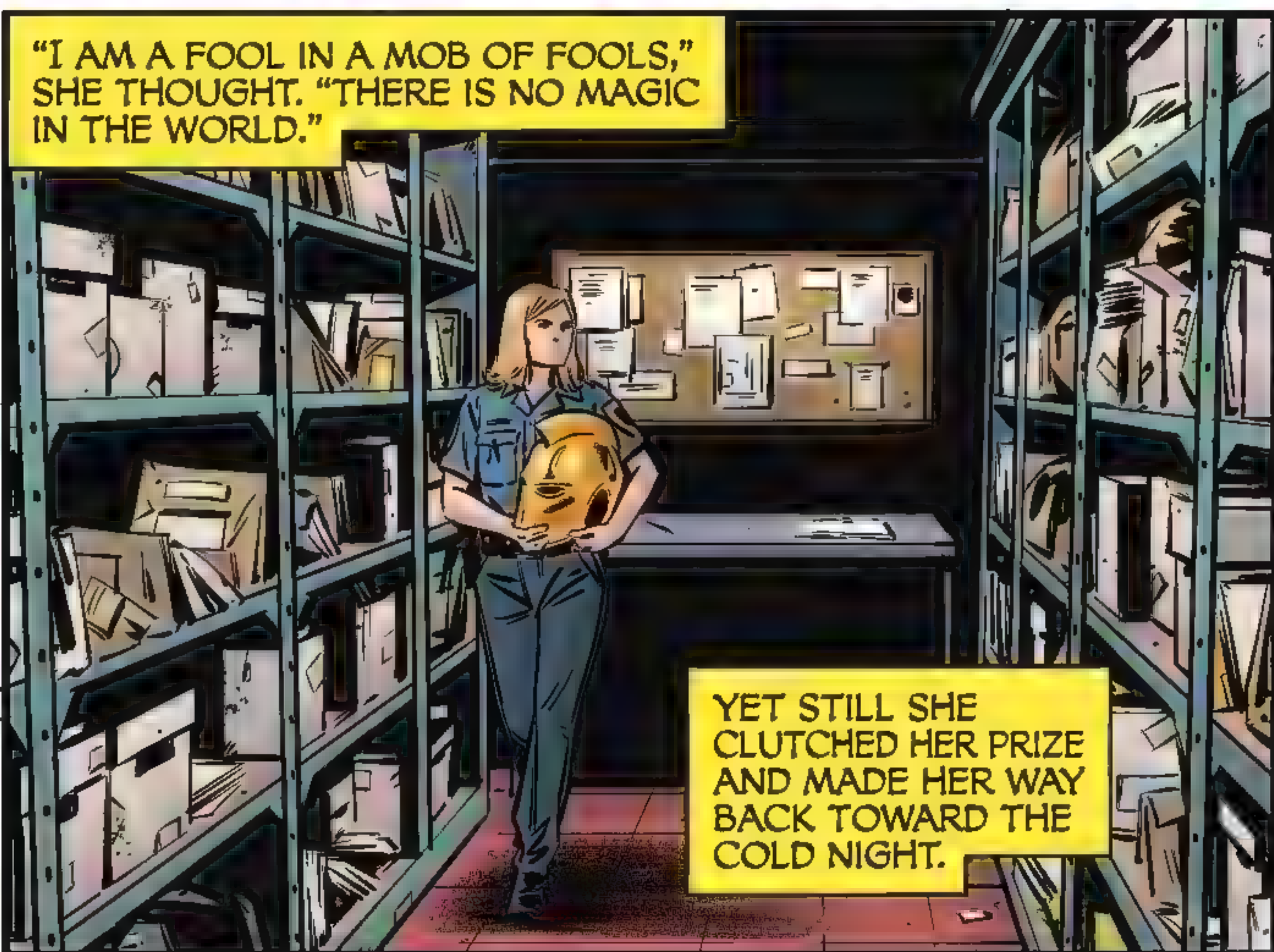


AS HER FINGERS TOUCHED THE MASK, SHE HESITATED, ANTICIPATING SOME ELECTRIC CONNECTION BETWEEN THE OBJECT AND HERSELF.

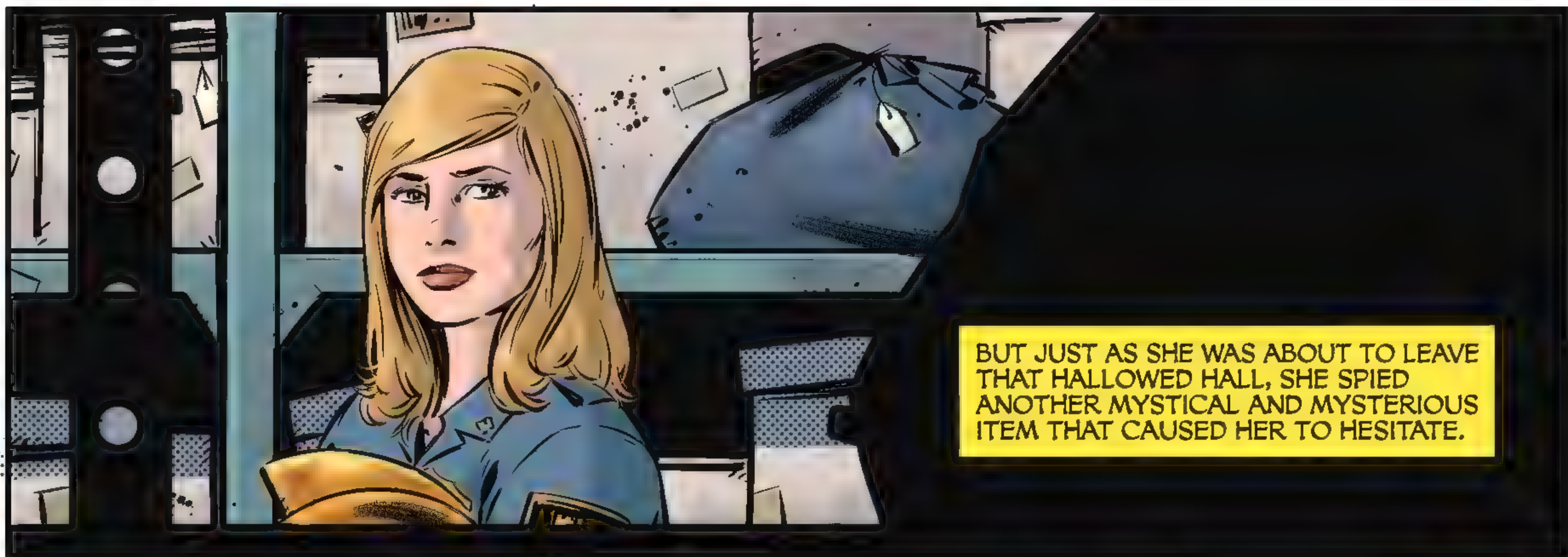


BUT NONE CAME.

"I AM A FOOL IN A MOB OF FOOLS," SHE THOUGHT. "THERE IS NO MAGIC IN THE WORLD."



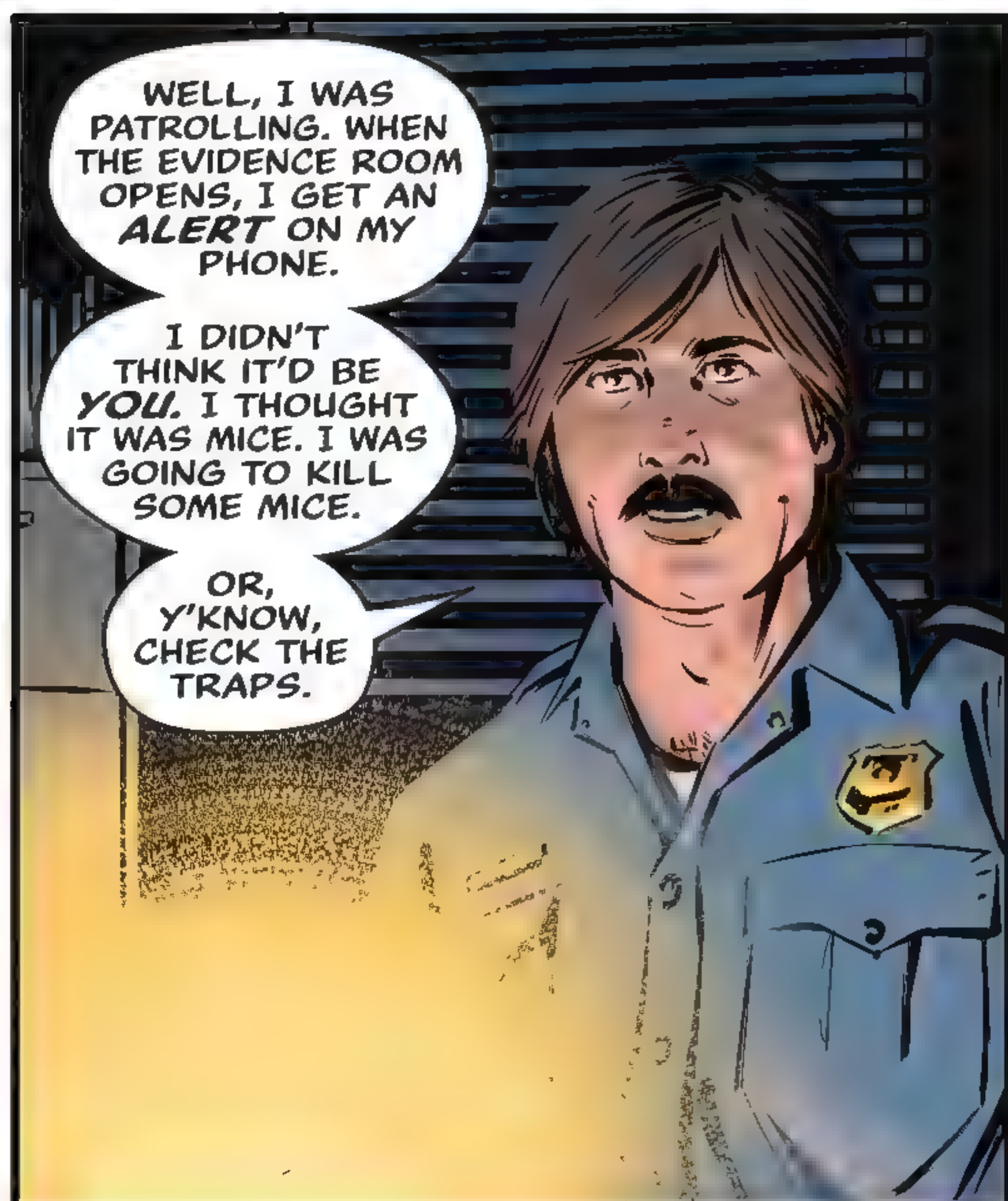
YET STILL SHE CLUTCHED HER PRIZE AND MADE HER WAY BACK TOWARD THE COLD NIGHT.



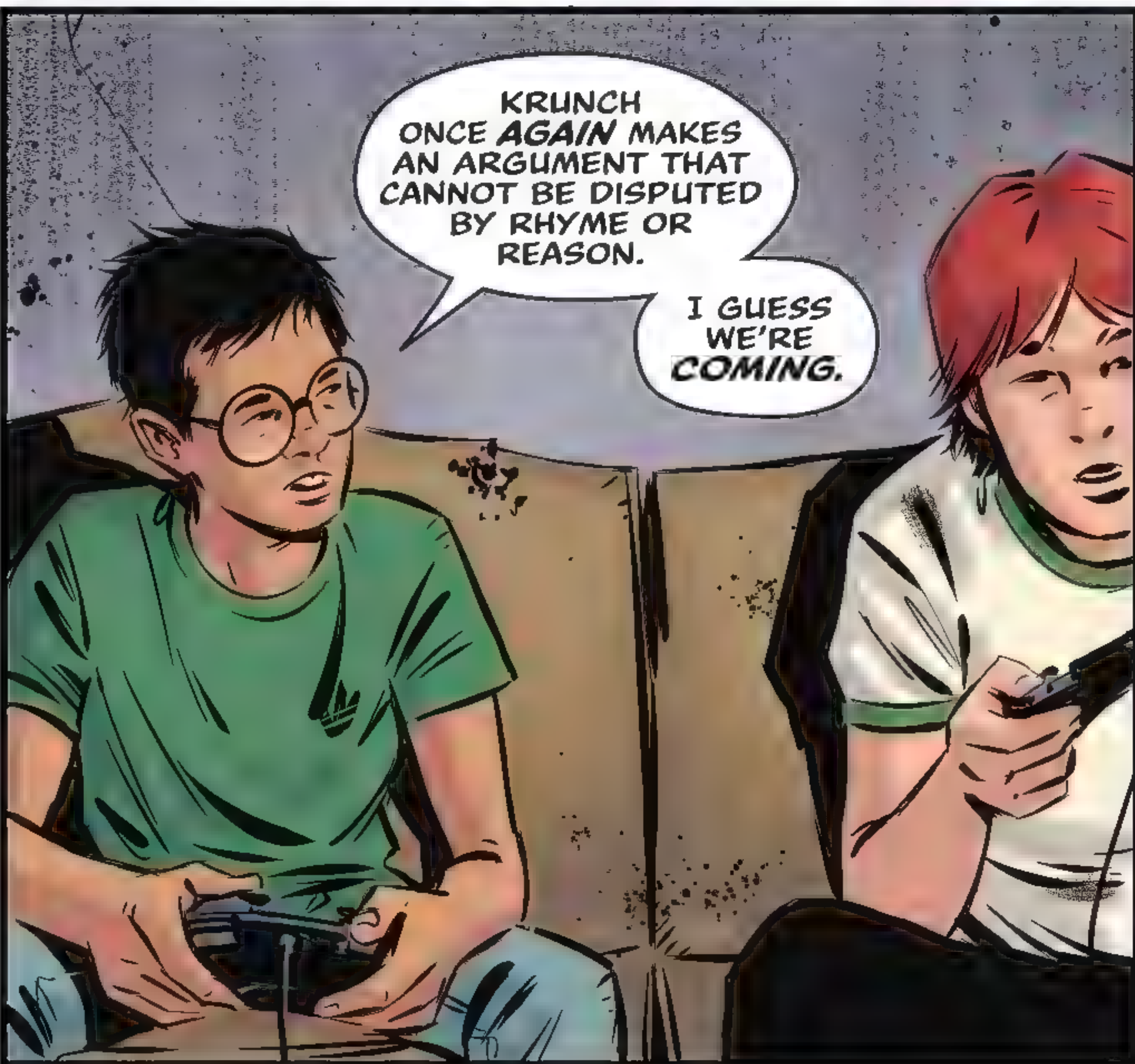
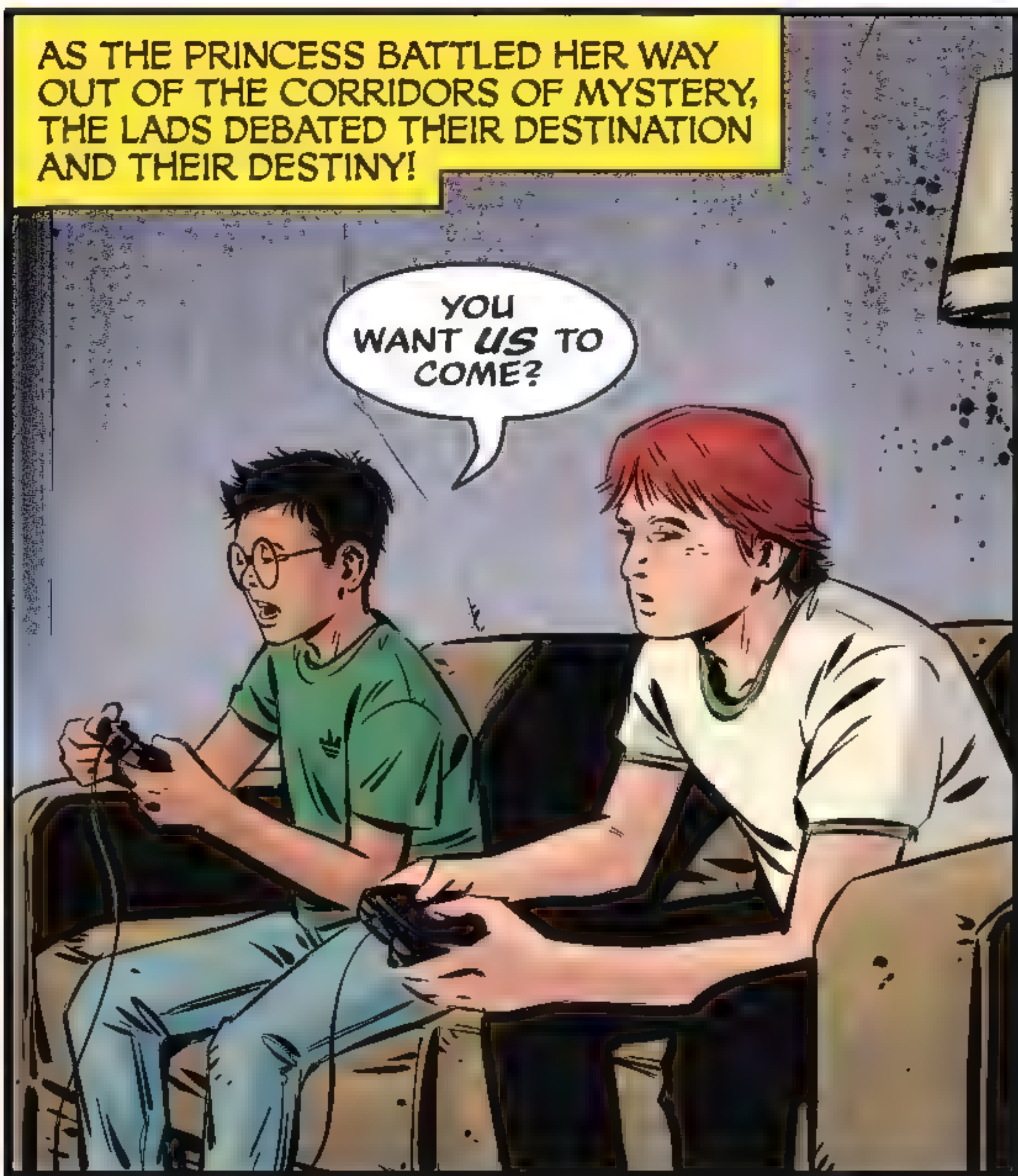
BUT JUST AS SHE WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE THAT HALLOWED HALL, SHE SPIED ANOTHER MYSTICAL AND MYSTERIOUS ITEM THAT CAUSED HER TO HESITATE.

YOU SEE, WHEN A PRINCESS SPIES A PRINCE IN PERIL, SHE CANNOT HELP BUT FEEL A PROFOUND DUTY TO AID HIM IN ANY WAY SHE CAN.





AS THE PRINCESS BATTLED HER WAY OUT OF THE CORRIDORS OF MYSTERY, THE LADS DEBATED THEIR DESTINATION AND THEIR DESTINY!





DUDE,
WHAT?
NO.

YOU CAN
BARELY *WALK*.
DON'T WE HAVE
ENOUGH *DEAD*
PEOPLE IN THIS
ALREADY?



THERE WILL BE...ENERGY...IN
THE...THE ROOM...THAT...THAT...
YOU CANNOT...COMPREHEND...
OR...CONTROL...

BUT I...
I CAN...

WARLORD
WILL...NEED...
MY...MY...
AID...HE...



DUDE.



I CAN
HELP HIM
WALK.

YOU
CAN LEAN ON
ME, *STARMAN*.
I'M VERY
STRONG.



OH...
YES...THANK
YOU...

YOU...ARE...
GOOD...



ALL
RIGHT.
FINE. 0\$%\$.
ANYONE
ELSE?

GOING TO
BE A CROWDED
#~\$%00#@
KITCHEN.

AND SO FROM THE MOUTHS OF LADS COME THE PUREST OF TRUTHS.

FOR THE PALACE SANCTUARY WAS INDEED CRAMMED WITH WARRIORS TRUE AND BRAVE.

ALL DETERMINED, HERE AT THE PRECIPICE OF DISASTER, TO COMMIT THEMSELVES ONCE AGAIN TO THE GOODLY PRINCIPLE THAT THERE SHALL BE A TOMORROW!

THAT EACH OF US MAY TELL OUR OWN TALE!

AND THAT EACH TELLING MAY HAVE ITS OWN HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

SHOULD WE...

DOES ANYONE HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY BEFORE WE GET STARTED?

WELL, I'M KIND OF HUNGRY.

DO YOU HAVE ANY GRAPES?



AND YET, DESPITE ALL THIS STRENGTH AND COURAGE, MONSTERS STILL ROAMED IN THE DARKNESS OUTSIDE THE PALACE THREATENING TO RUIN THE COMING REDEMPTION.



MARY, YOU KNOW THIS **CAN'T** ACTUALLY WORK, RIGHT?

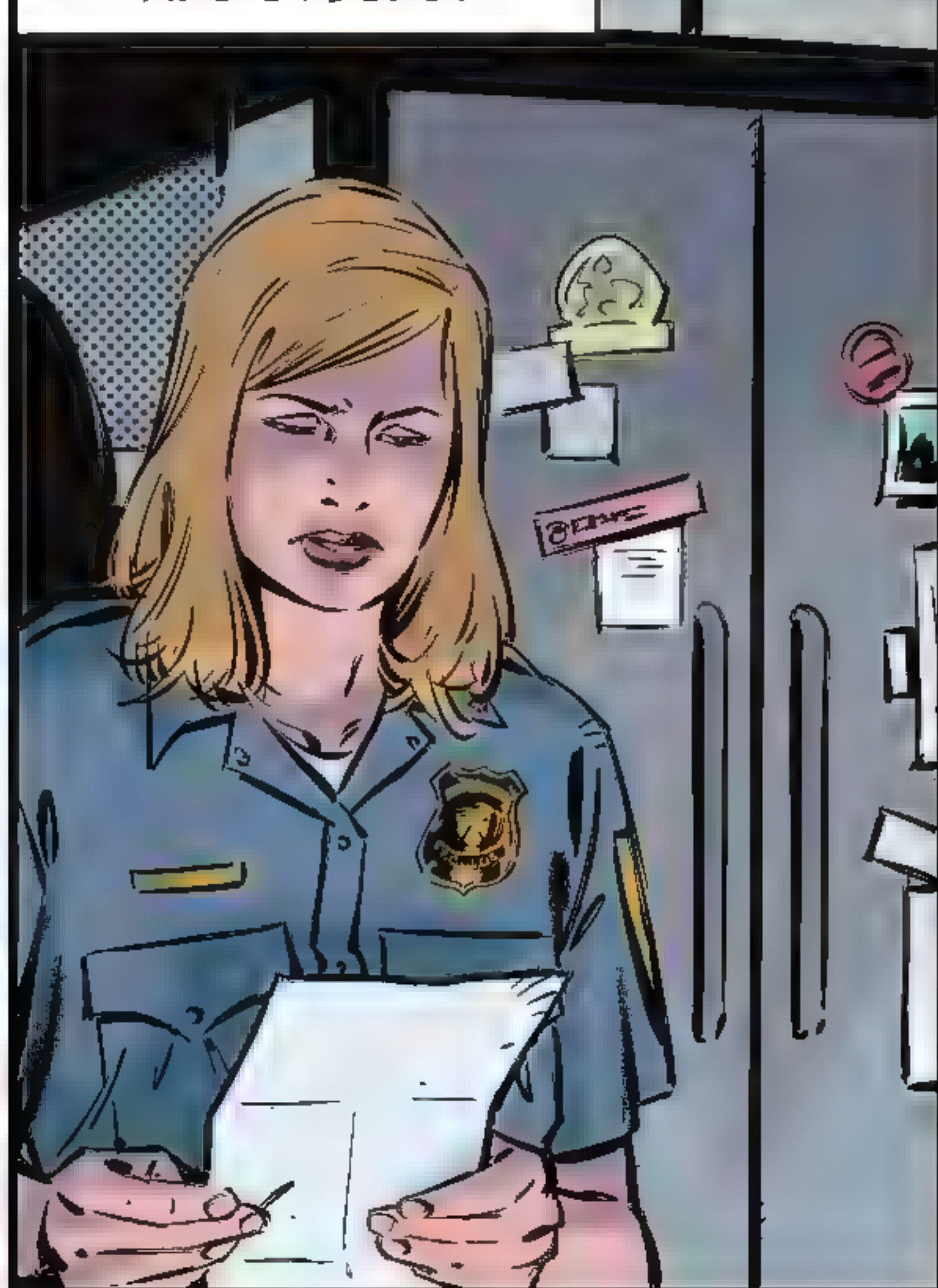
WE CAN'T JUST **PRESS** A SPECIAL BUTTON AND EVERYTHING RESETS.



I **KNOW** THINGS NOW. I AM OLDER, AND I'VE **SEEN** THINGS. AND THE WORLD DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY AT ALL.



"IN THE **REAL** WORLD THERE ARE WINNERS AND THERE ARE LOSERS.



"WINNERS, LIKE **ME**, ARE PEOPLE WHO PLAYED THE GAME WELL. AND LOSERS, LIKE **YOU**, ARE JUST EVERYONE ELSE THAT'S LEFT OVER.



"YOU CAN'T **REVERSE** THAT. IT'S WRITTEN IN STONE.



"BEST THING TO DO IS JUST **ACCEPT** IT AND GO AND GET OUT OF THE WAY OF PEOPLE WHO ARE **BETTER** THAN YOU.

"SOME PEOPLE ARE **A-LIST** AND SOME PEOPLE ARE **D-LIST**.



NOTHING CHANGES THAT.



AND **THERE** YOU HAVE IT--THE ESSENTIAL **QUESTION** OF ALL LIFE!

CAN ANYONE, ANYWHERE **EVER** DEFY **FATE**?



TO BE **CONCLUDED!**



VARIANT
COVER BY
JIM LEE

"COMPLEX,
COMPELLING,
AND DEEPLY
ABSORBING"
—AIPT

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UNCOVER THE ORIGIN OF THE VILLAIN
FROM **THE BATMAN** FILM!

#RIDDLER

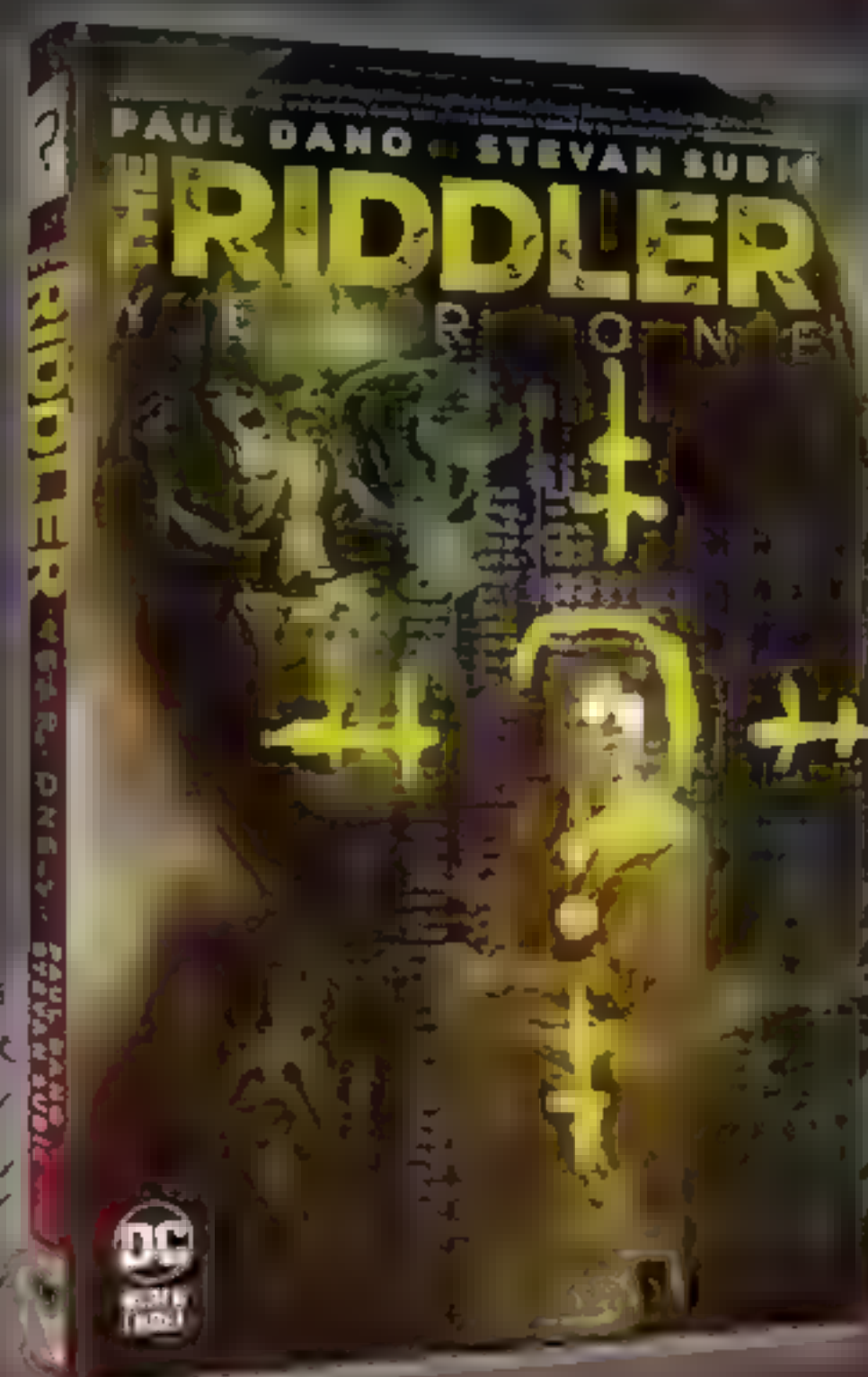
YEAR ONE

WRITTEN BY
THE BATMAN STAR

**PAUL
DANO**

ART BY
**STEVAN
SUBIC**

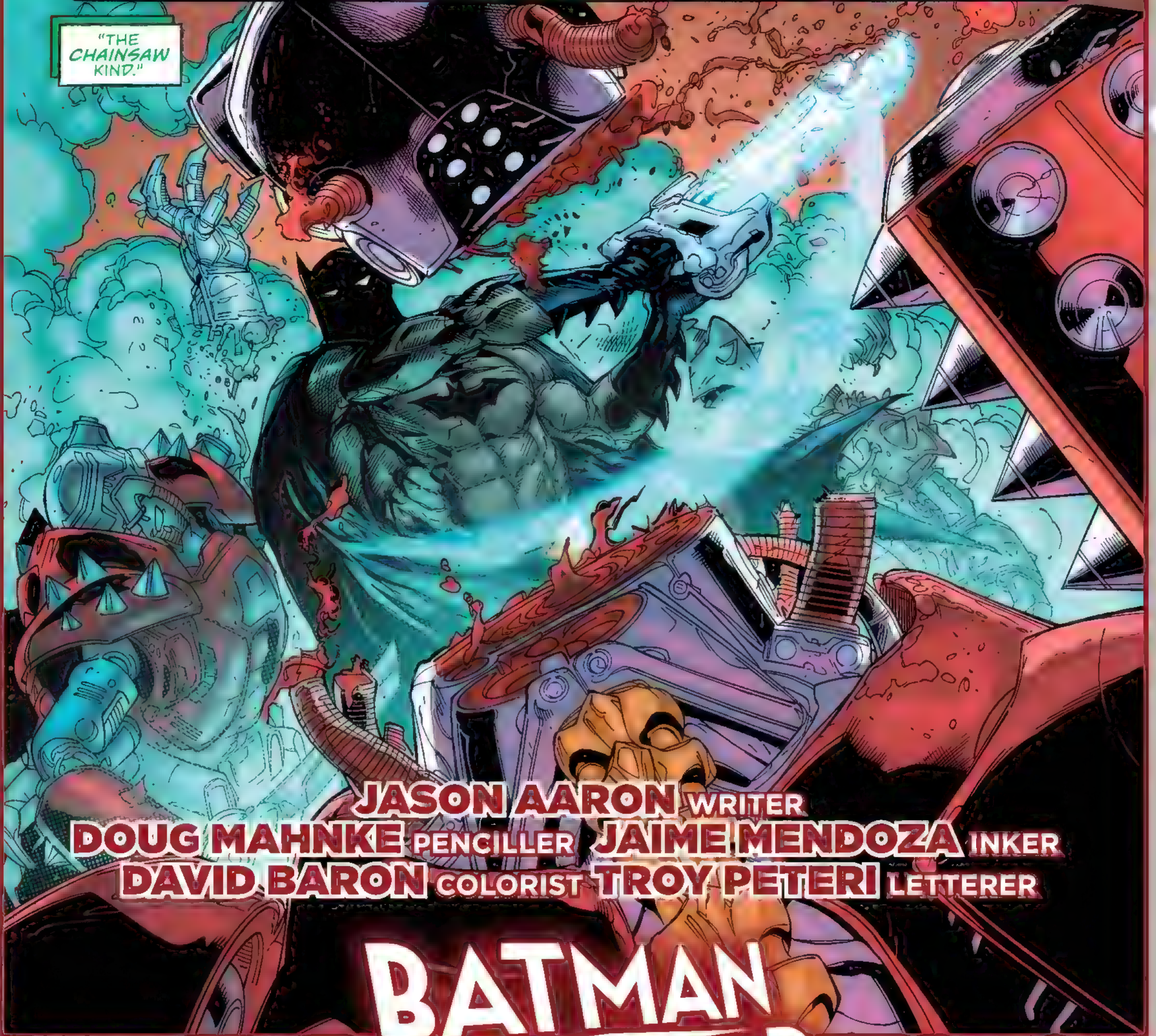
ON SALE NOW



Main cover



Direct market exclusive
variant cover



JASON AARON WRITER
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BATMAN

PREVIEW

OFF-WORLD

PREVIEW



SEND A SQUAD OF
FIRESTORMERS TO HOLD
THE PERIMETER.

AND TELL
THEM I'M ON
THE WAY.



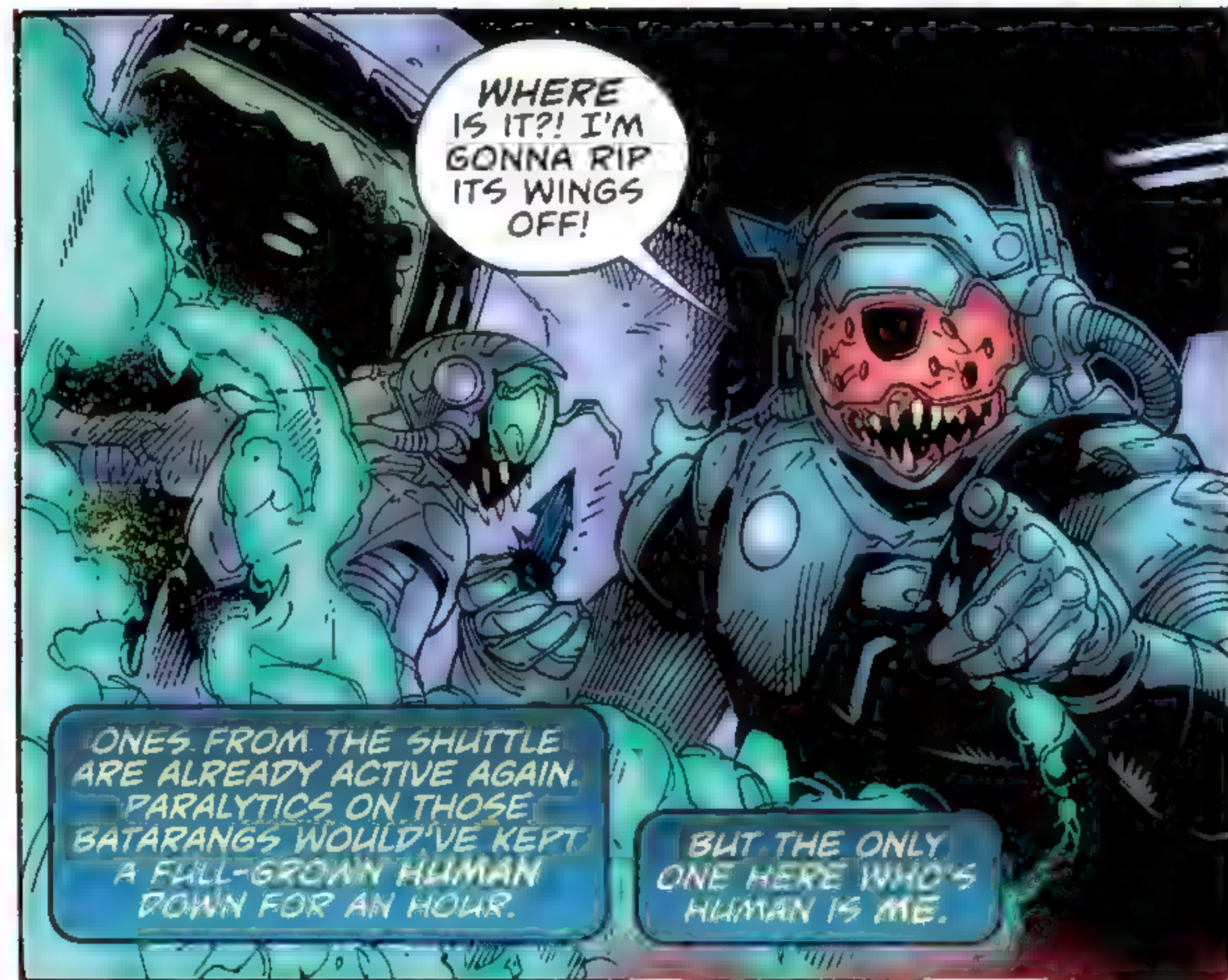
OUT OF MY
ELEMENT
WAY OUT

WITH LITTLE TO NO
INTEL TO GO ON



LOOKING FOR
ANSWERS TO
QUESTIONS I
DON'T EVEN
KNOW HOW
TO ASK

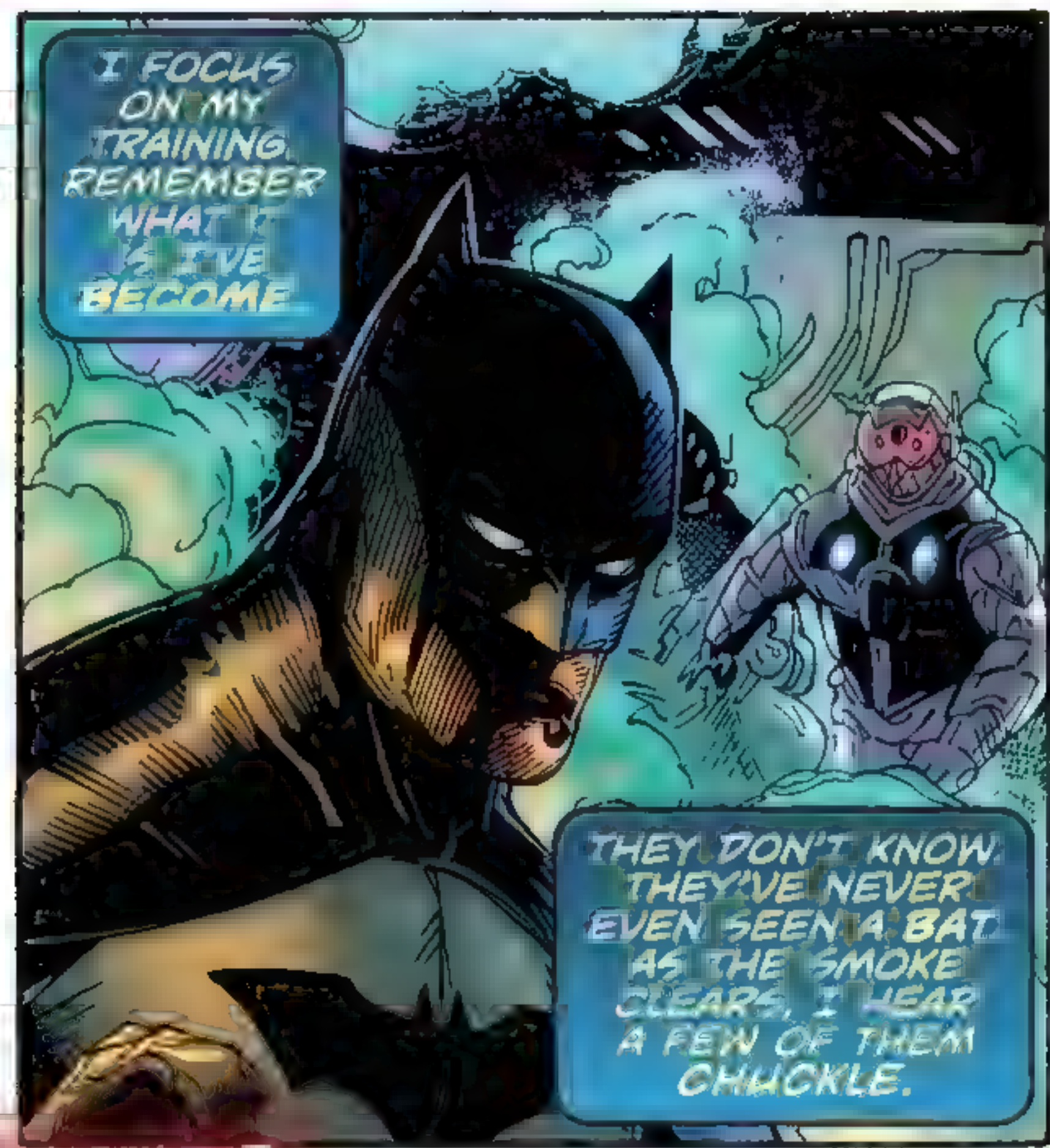
FIRESTORMERS
IN POSITION!



WHERE
IS IT?! I'M
GONNA RIP
ITS WINGS
OFF!

ONES FROM THE SHUTTLE
ARE ALREADY ACTIVE AGAIN.
PARALYTICS ON THOSE
BATARANGS WOULD'VE KEPT
A FULL-GROWN HUMAN
DOWN FOR AN HOUR.

BUT THE ONLY
ONE HERE WHO'S
HUMAN IS ME.



I FOCUS
ON MY
TRAINING.
REMEMBER
WHAT I
'VE BECOME

THEY DON'T KNOW.
THEY'VE NEVER
EVEN SEEN A BAT.
AS THE SMOKE
CLEARS, I HEAR
A FEW OF THEM
CHUCKLE.

BATMAN

PREVIEW **OFF-WORLD** PREVIEW

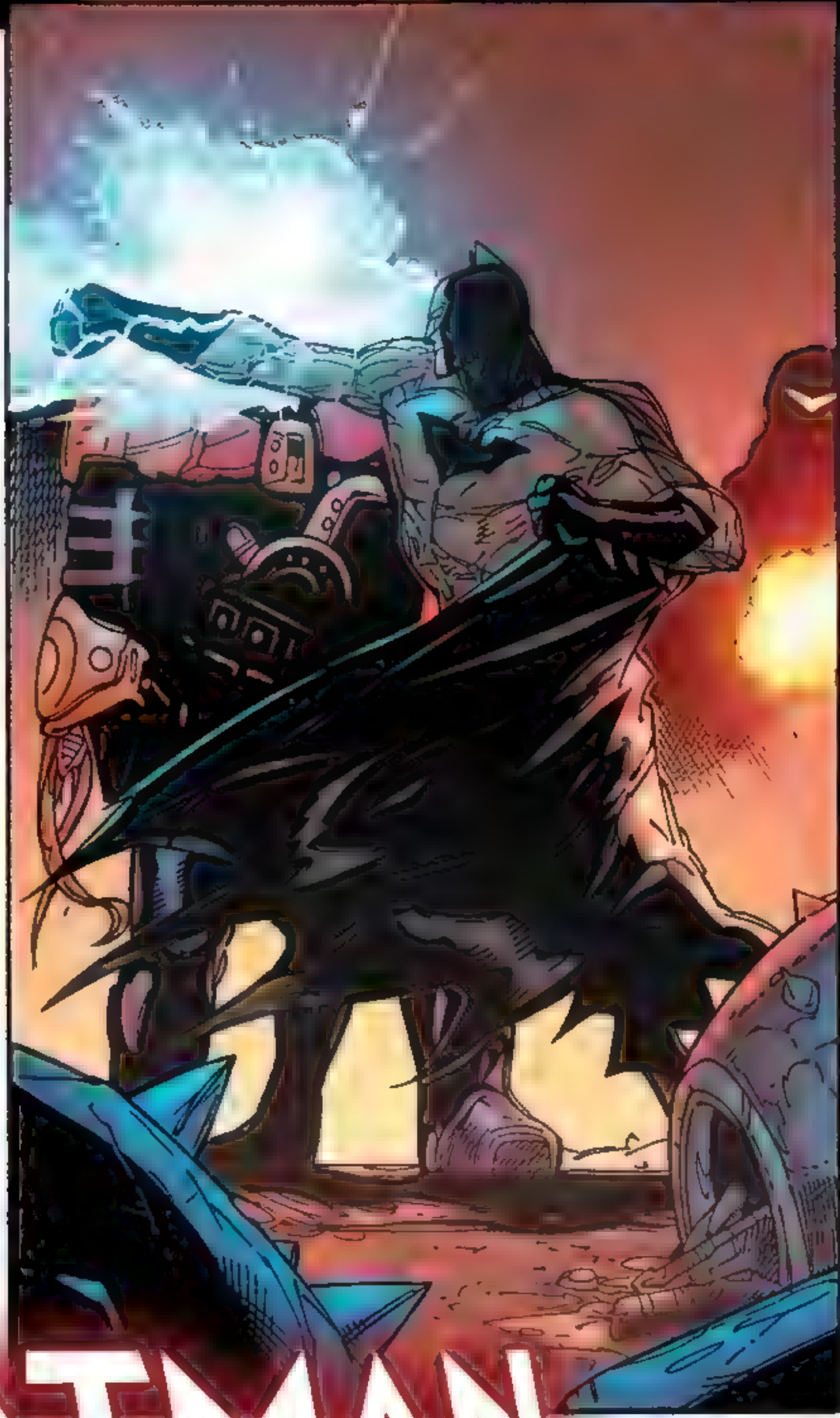
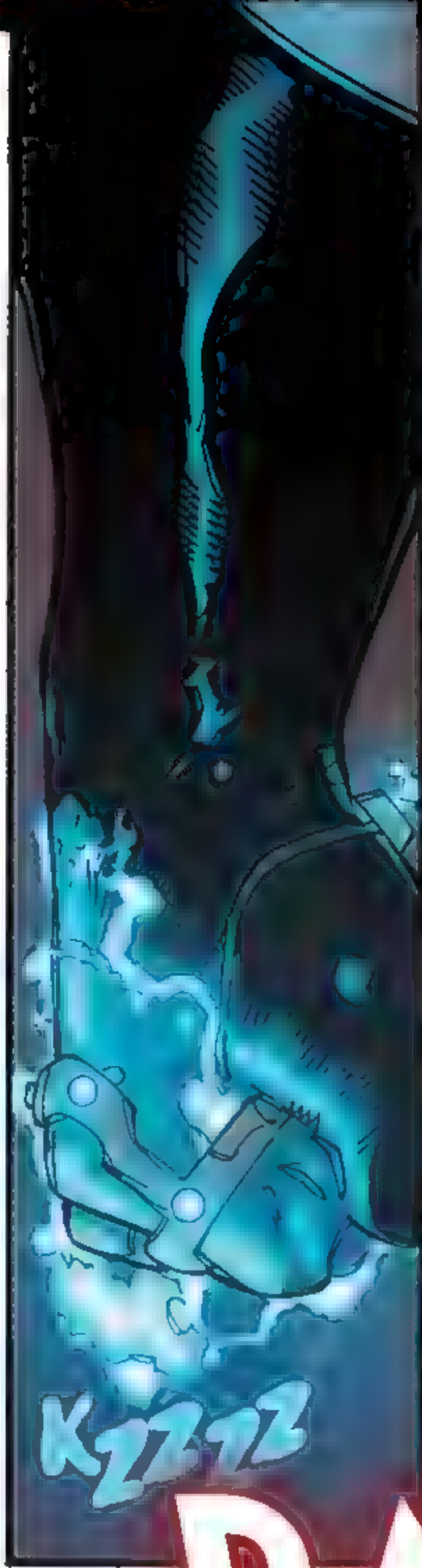
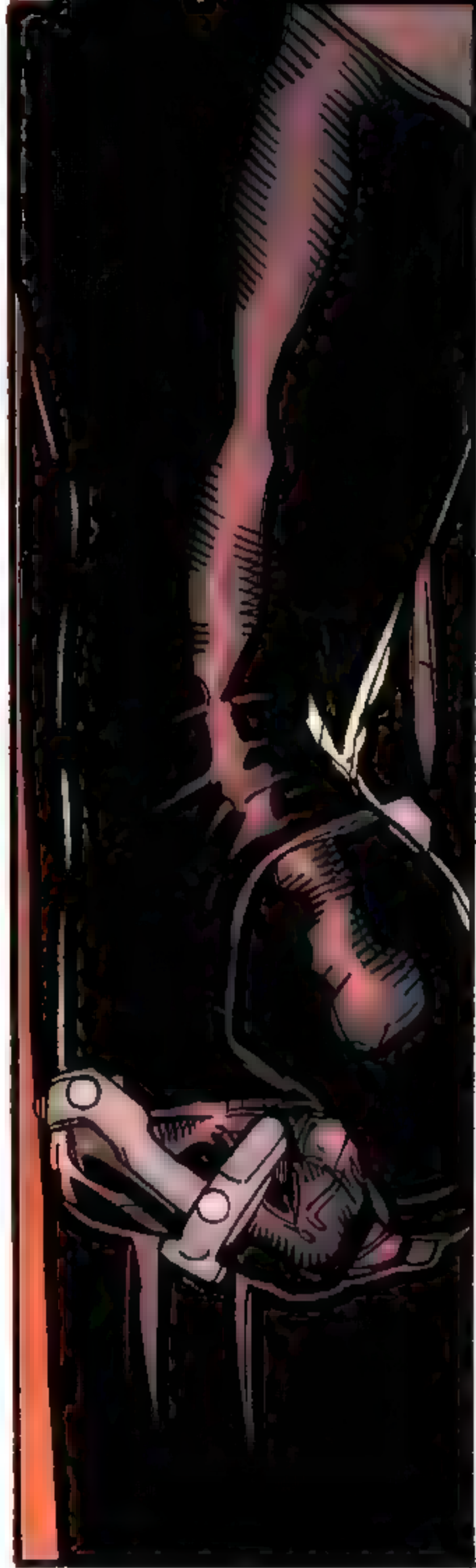
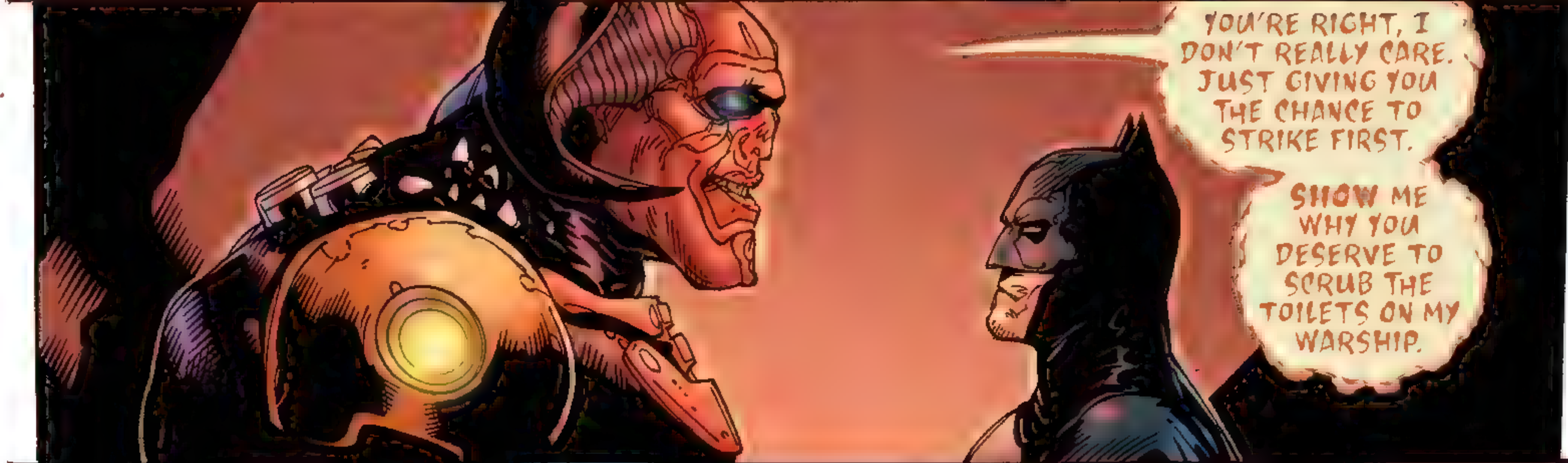
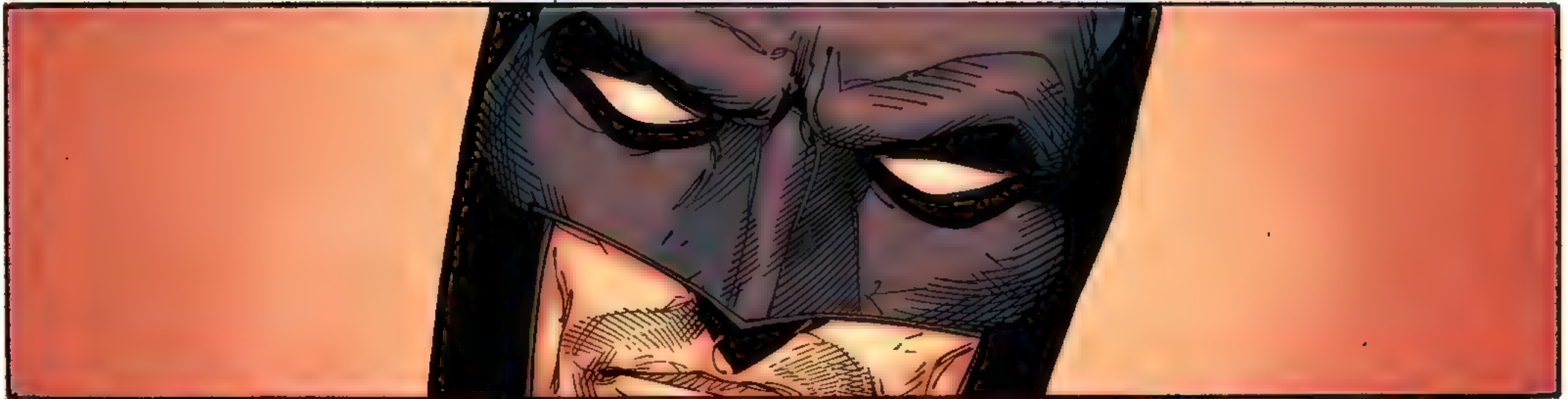
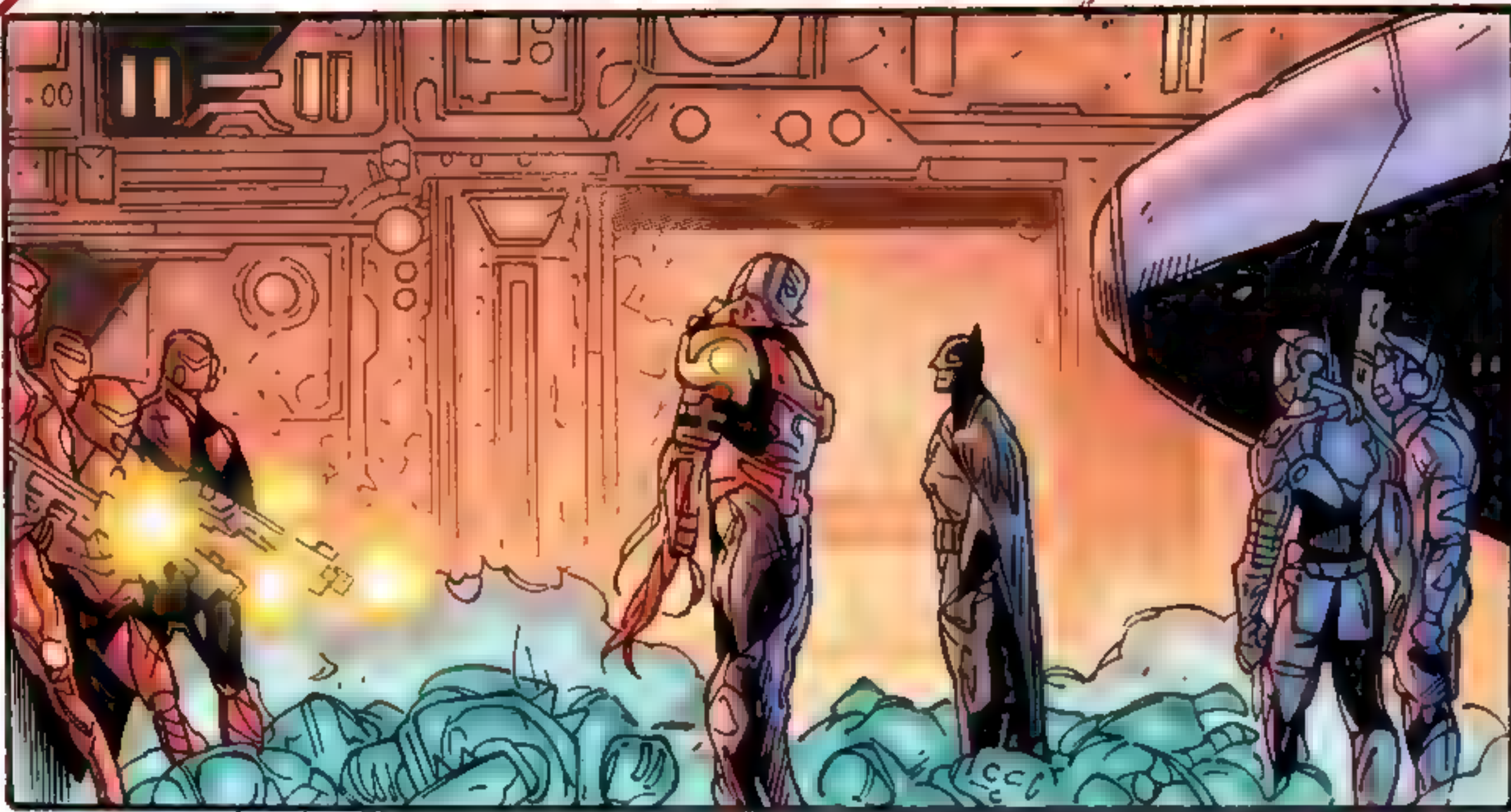


THEY DON'T
KNOW TO
FEAR THE
BATMAN

NOT YET



BATMAN PREVIEW OFF-WORLD PREVIEW



BATMAN

PREVIEW

OFF-WORLD

PREVIEW



CLOSE CELL
NUMBER
YRTTEEN!

HIT HIM WITH A
10,000-VOLT PUNCH.

HE DIDN'T
FLINCH.



HE HIT ME
THREE TIMES.

ONLY
REMEMBER
TWO.



FIRST PUNCH
BROKE FOUR RIBS,
DISLOCATED
MY RIGHT HIP.

SECOND SHATTERED
MY NOSE AND
CRACKED MY
ORBITAL BONE.

SURPRISED
THE THIRD
DIDN'T KILL ME.

HNNG.



I IMAGINED A FIGHT
LIKE THAT FOR EVERY
SECOND OF THE
JOURNEY OUT HERE,
ACROSS 26 MILLION
LIGHT YEARS.

AND IN
THE END...

BATMAN PREVIEW OFF-WORLD PREVIEW



IT WENT ABOUT LIKE I EXPECTED.



WELL, LOOKIE THERE. GUESS YOU AIN'T DONE DYING AFTER ALL, HUH?

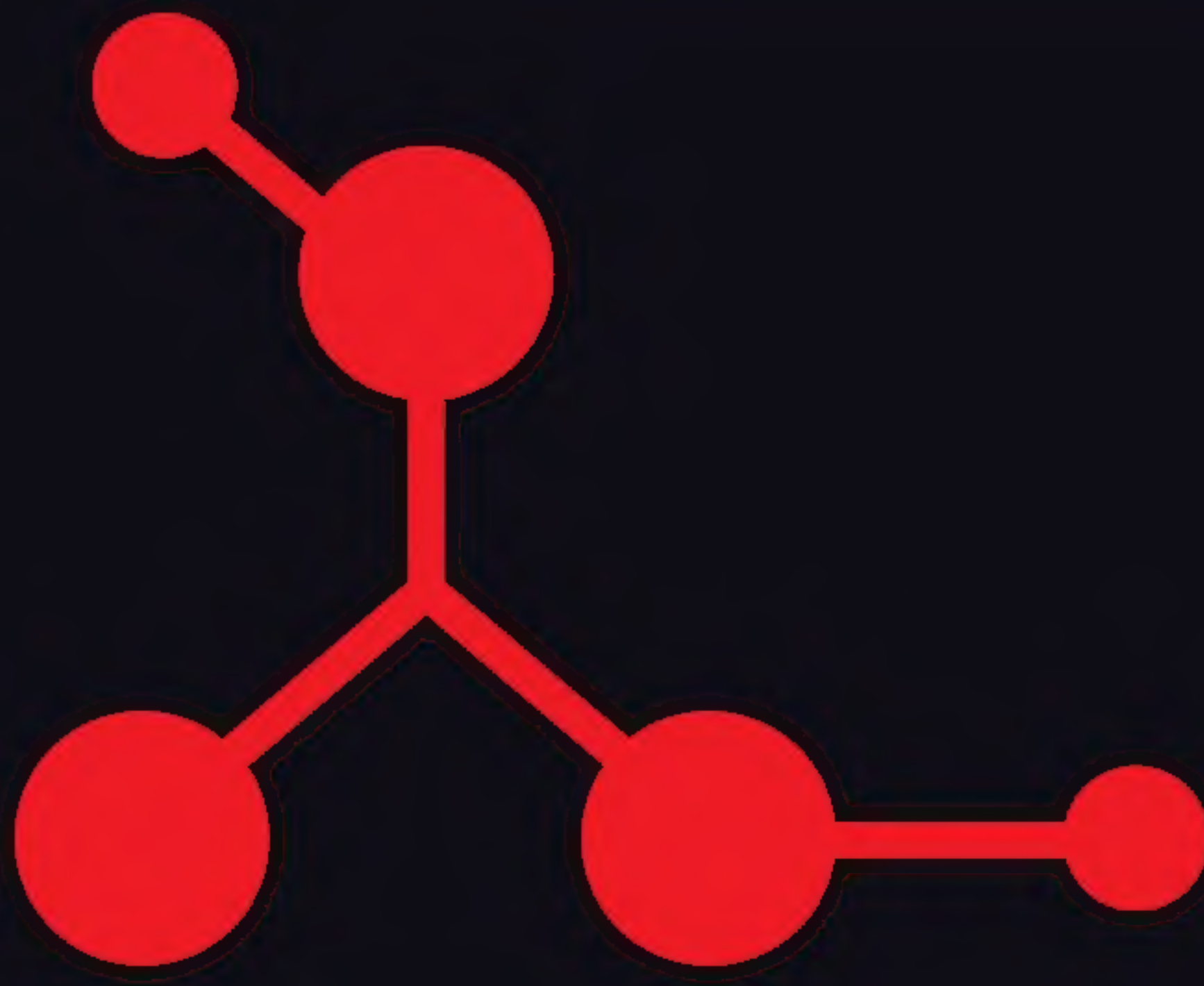
THAT MEANS I JUST LOST TEN CREDITS TO A KHUND.



LOOKS LIKE YOU OWE ME, BIRD BOY.

AND A TAMARANIAN NEVER FORGETS A DEBT.

READ MORE IN **BATMAN** **OFF-WORLD** #1, ON SALE IN NOVEMBER!



"I **NEED** THE HELMET! AND YOU **WILL** GIVE IT TO ME!"



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

